RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

VOL. X, NO. 21 — RAT PORTAGE, ONT., JAN. 11, 1901. — PRICE 5 CENTS

ORE SHOOTS VARY.

Their Appearance, Nature and Shape—A Few Instances.

HOW THEY DIFFER FROM VEINS.

DEVELOPMENT IN CRIPPLE CREEK SHOWS SAME PECULIARITIES AS HERE.

It is not a little bit curious how soon neophites in mining get frightened over matters that would not for an instant phase a practical mining man who is experienced, and knows that values increase and decrease, both vertically and longitudinally and with depth, and the same may be said of veins and ore chutes that widen and narrow on the length of the vein and also as development proceeds. If prospectors and beginners in the mining business would only stop to consider they would be impressed with the fact that there is no uniformity on the surface as to width and values of their veins, and it would be unreasonable to expect a contrary condition beneath the surface, indeed, the contrary is true in the history of mining everywhere. In the consideration of any special phase of mining it is well to take note of the knowledge gained in the industry not in your own particular locality, but in other regions as well. For instance, we need go no further than home to find mining properties, more or less developed, now idle, simply because the rich surface showings did not continue with development. Notable instances are had in the two Neepawa properties, the Gold Sovereign, the Bee Hive, the rich Crackerjack, and the Elliott mine, all of these Manitou lake properties showing phenomenal values on the surface, but which became leaner, as to gold values, with depth. In each case when the lean streak was struck, work was ordered stopped at once, and since then neither of these properties have had a dollar's worth of work done with a view of ascertaining whether or not the values, or pay shutes, might again be determined. In this respect our mining men are unlike their western brethren, who, once they lose their pay ore, keep diligently at work to relocate it again.

In order to show Ontario mining men that ore chutes vary in size and in value, we publish herewith a paper in its entirely, taken from "Mines and Minerals," of Scranton, Pa., and written by that eminent authority, Prof. Arthur Lakes, of Denver, Colo., as to the actual facts ascertained in the workings of the famous Cripple Creek gold district, the richest in the world, and which possesses so many features common to the Ontario gold fields. It is rather lengthy, but if it will serve to dissipate the doubt of some owners of a number of our properties, it will answer its purpose. It is reliable and based on actual conditions, and as such will be a revelation to most of our mining public. The Professor says:—

"It must not be supposed that an ordinary metalliferous or gold or silver-bearing vein is a solid mass of metalliferous ore from wall to wall; such is a very rare occurrence. Commonly the vein consists of a thick body of quartz from wall to wall occupying the full width of the original fissure, and the ore body is either a narrow body in the center of this or distributed in narrow veins or stringers through the quartz, the quartz, or vein stuff or gangue as it is variously called, being largely in the majority. Nor even is this same narrow body or pay streak of metal liable to be entirely continuous either longitudinally or vertically with depth. On the contrary on entering a tunnel driven in on the outcrop of large metalliferous fissure veins, you may look up on the roof of the tunnel and there observe a narrow dark streak, commonly very rusty, but showing here and there glistening patches of ore, this you are told is the ore body or pay streak, but following this on for some little distance in the tunnel you are apt to find it slowly giving out and the line of the ore only defined by a dark line or by occasional spots of ore. By and by you come to another similar, or it may be still wider body, and so on at intervals to the end of the tunnel. Now supposing this to be the highest tunnel opened on the course of the vein down the mountain side, if you descend to a second lower tunnel on the same vein you may recognize the same body of ore in the roof, through perhaps somewhat further into the tunnel than the previous one; and at the bottom tunnel you recognize the same ore-body still further in the pit. This shows that this 'ore shoot' or patch of ore is continuous downward in a slanting or dipping direction. The other ore-bodies or ore-shoots may be found to act similarly. So in a fissure vein, ore-shoots may be considered as long, more or less continuous patches of ore descending and following the downward dip of the vein, separated from one another by comparatively barren intervals and usually having one steep prevailing direction of dip, either north or south as it may be. This is what miners mean by ore-shoots, and such are very characteristic of the fissure veins of Cripple Creek, as described by Mr. Edward Skewes in a paper read before the American Institute Mining Engineers, Sept., 1896.

"Mr. Penrose says: The gold is not of the surface. In the North Star vein, with N. and S. course, dip W., the ore-shoot pitches north at 360 feet; the shoot yields from a 3-foot vein the best ore it has ever shown. A peculiar feature appears in the main shoot of the Doctor. It takes an S-like shape. This figure S occurs on the hanging wall. Pay streak is richer on the hanging wall and only twice has it crossed from hanging to foot wall. In the Chief the course of vein is N. and S., dip vertical; pitch of ore-shoot, north. The ore occurs in association with two dykes in the breccia, one striking north and south the other north of west and south of east. The ore-shoot pitches to the north and south dyke. At 210 feet, in the Doctor, the shaft encountered a nearly square chimney of mineralized rock 10 inches square, worth $75 per ton; continuing 16 feet, at 226 feet the chimney broke off abruptly. It had no connection with the vein and when first struck was supposed to be the apex of a new ore-shoot.

"In the Elkton at 25 feet deep the vein was six feet wide, consisting of a loose breccia of square blocks of rock. The first shipment of this loose stuff yielded 5 ounces of gold to the ton. The richest part of the vein was a sandy quartz stained with purple fluorite in which was considerable free gold. Course of vein, N. 2° W. Dip, 85 E. The Elkton shaft is vertical. At 300 feet the vein was intersected by cross-cuts. The pitch of the ore-shoot is 75° to the north. Walls are perfect. Pay streak crossed from east to west wall. Where it crossed the dyke it assayed $80.40 per ton. The dyke itself seemed poor in value. The pay streak is an altered part of the dyke the rock replaced by quartz, iron oxides, fluorite, etc. Surface alteration extended to a depth of 170 feet. The ore at that depth is porous quartz stained with fluorite. In the adjacent Walter, the dyke after leaving the Katherine passes through the Walter uniting with the Raven-Elkton dyke. In this hill the vein and dykes spit as they travel north up hill. South there is only one well defined vein or dyke, whilst north the one dyke becomes two dykes on the Elkton claim and later numerous veins appear as they do in a similar way on Battle Mt. There on the south end of south slope the Independence and Stin are the only well known main veins, while on the north end of the south slope are a dozen veins. So on Gold Hill on south end of south slope the Anaconda is low the line to the dyke. This dyke follows to vein 600 feet.

"It is the only vein having an ore-shoot pitching south and the only one showing slickensides. The character of the ore is different, containing less quartz and fluorite. In the Moose the vein is N 12° W., dip 80° E. by N., two ore-shoots, one north and one south of the shaft. The north shoot pitches north at an angle of 82° whilst the south pitches north 68°. The shaft is sunk 650 feet, at the bottom is the probable apex of another ore shoot. Water stopped work. This is one of the few mines of the camp yielding silver largely, as well as gold. Two carloads from south ore-shoot yielded 54 ounces gold, 114 ounces silver, the silver is part native. Average silver value is $5 per ton.

ORE-SHOOTS ON GOLD HILL.

"In the Moon Anchor the ore-shoot is 70 feet long, width of pay streak 3 feet lying on the hanging wall. The vein shows slickensides.

In the Geneva the ore-shoot was encountered at 80 feet, thence the vein inclines into the hill at an angle of 70°, thence to 450 feet the vein becomes vertical. The length of the shoot is 80 feet. The ore was a phonolite, the seams and faces coated with a tin-white telluride in a pale white, fine-grained phonolite.

"In the Anchoria Leland the course of vein is N. 20° E., dip often changes. Sometimes the east is footwall sometimes it is the hanging wall. Ore-shoot is 500 feet long. There is no gouge and the ore grades into the country rock. The pay streak at 278 feet is very dark, hard, black, glassy quartz, with small cavities 60 feet above the 278-foot level. Some of the richest gold and telluride specimens ever met in the camp have been found. The grade improves with depth from $43 to $125 per ton.

In the C.O.D. the ore-shoot is 125 feet long, pitching south with slicked-sided walls.

In the Abe Lincoln and Arcadian the vein is vertical with ore-shoot 150 feet long, width 2 to 8 feet, vein matter phonolite with granite on either side. The ore-body carries a seam of talc changing occasionally to quartz; ore is found on both sides the seam. In the City View a slip at the 185-foot line has cut the vein entirely out.

BULL HEAD.

"The Orpha May vein is 40 feet wide. It includes two other veins each 3 feet wide, 15 feet apart, the interval filled by cross-seams of quartz carry-

BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.

THE undersigned solicits your consignments, and guarantees highest market price. Remittance sent same day good arrive.

WM. HACKER COMPANY,
[illegible] North Moore Street
New York, U.S.A.

References:—People's Bank, American Net & Twine Co., Demarest and Joralemon, R. G. Dun & Co., Bruce, Cookand Tinplate Decorating Company, all of New York.

A. CAMPBELL
Mining Broker

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

PROPELLE CURE

INCORPORATED 1670.

Skirts made for

TOWN ELECTIONS.

Only Two of Last Year's Members Were Retained.

In the absence of a contest for the mayoralty there was not the usual keen interest shown in the town election last Monday.

The council for 1901 is composed of the following: D. C. Cameron, mayor by acclamation; Fred A. Hudson, J. K. Brydon, W. G. Cameron, C. W. Chadwick, C. W. Belyea, A. S. Horswill, councillors.

The new members of the public school board are: A. More, C. E. Neads, J. A. Partington, J. A. Paterson.

The bylaw to abolish the water commissioners' office was carried by a vote of 259 to 69.

The vote by wards was as given below:

CENTRE WARD.

Councillors.	No 1 Poll	No. 2 Poll
Belyea	28	23
Brenchley	23	13
Brown	3	1
Brydon	53	28
Cameron	41	41
Chadwick	44	31
Davies	5	4
Deacon	31	30
Evans	32	19
Horswill	39	29
Hudson	48	34
McQuarrie	34	23
Sleightholm	12	9
School Trustee.		
Partington	39	29
Sharpe	38	19
By-Law		
For	25	17
Against	4	10

NORTH WARD.

Councillors.	No.1 Poll	No.2 Poll
Belyea	60	26
Brenchley	46	28
Brown	4	1
Brydon	70	22
Cameron	62	39
Chadwick	44	24
Davies	12	5
Deacon	52	30
Evans	37	16
Horswill	69	26
Hudson	76	39
McQuarrie	48	22
Sleightholm	24	7
Trustee.		
More	4	accl.
By-Law		

market price. Remittance sent same day good arrive.

WM. HALKER COMPANY,
90 North Moore Street
New York, U.S.A.

References: People's Bank, American Net & Twine Co., Demarest and Joralemon, R. G. Dun & Co., Bruce, Cookand Tinplate Decorating Company, all of New York.

A. CAMPBELL
Mining Broker
Rat Portage, Ont.
Mining Stocks bought and sold on commission.

HERMAN LEVY
65 Nassau St., New York,
(Prescott Building)
—IMPORTER OF—
Carbons for Diamond Drills
And All Mechanical Purposes.

JACOB HOSE
—DEALER IN—
HARDWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, GRANITEWARE, HOUSEHOLD GOODS.
FIRST-CLASS TINSHOP IN CONNECTION
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
Jacob Hose
Hardware and House Furnisher.
Cor. Main and Second Streets.

INCORPORATED 1670.
Skirts made for $1.50
FOR the next ten days we will make you a stylish perfectly fitting skirt for $1.50 from any goods bought from 75c and upwards.
Sale of Ladies' and Children's
JACKETS and ULSTERS at greatly reduced prices.
Ladies' Colored Frieze Cloth Jackets velvet collar, fey buttons, regular $5, Sale $3.75
Ladies' Fine Beaver Cloth Jackets, velvet collar, box front, regular, $8.50 Sale, $6.00
Ladies' Heavy Beaver Cloth Jackets, braid trimmed, regular, $8.50, Sale, $6.00
Misses' Heavy Frieze Cloth Jackets, for ages 14 to 18 years, in New Blue and Brown, regular, $3.75, Sale, $2.75
Misses' Fine Beaver Cloth Jackets, satin-trimmed, pearl buttons, regular $7.50. Sale, $5.00
Children's Frieze Cloth Reefers, regular, $3. Sale, $2.25
Children's Beaver Cloth Reefers, sailor collar, handsomely braided, regular, $5, Sale, $3.75
Special Fur Sale
Ladies' Astrachan Jackets, satin-lined, regular, $25, Sale, $19.50
Ladies' Coon Jackets, quilted, satin-lining, regular, $40, Sale, $30
Ladies' Electric Seal Jackets, quilted satin-lining, regular, $45, Sale, $39.
Hudson Bay Stores
RAT PORTAGE.

Jas. Cooper Mfg. Co.
(LIMITED)
INGERSOLL - SERGEANT
For Tunnels, Mines and Quarries ROCK DRILLS
AIR COMPRESSORS
Hoisting Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Crushers, Rolls.
HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.
CHARD HALL, Agent, - RAT PORTAGE, ONT.
Warehouse at Rat Portage.

descending and following the downward dip of the vein, separated from one another by comparatively barren intervals and usually having one steep prevailing direction of dip, either north or south as it may be. This is what miners mean by ore-shoots, and such are very characteristic of the fissure veins of Cripple Creek, as described by Mr. Edward Skewes in a paper read before the American Institute Mining Engineers, Sept., 1896.

"Mr. Penrose says: 'The gold is not uniformly distributed throughout the vein fissures, but is relatively concentrated in ore-shoots. These Cripple Creek shoots are of varying shapes and richness, and they trend in varying directions in the fissures, though possibly a sudden pitch down and along the fissures is more common than any other, especially when the course of the shoot is guided by certain transverse fissures. Elsewhere the shoots may dip vertically, and more rarely a little to the north. They vary from one to several hundred feet along the fissure, and from a few inches to several feet in thickness. In some places they have a well defined columnar shape. Sometimes they outcrop at the surface, in others their apex is far below the surface. Sometimes they are very continuous in depth, extending so deep as they can yet be followed, in others they rapidly come to an end and are replaced by others at greater depth.'

"Mr. E. Skewes, having made a specialty of the ore-shoots of Cripple Creek, has followed them and their courses over an area of about 12 square miles over the hills surrounding the town of Cripple Creek. All the hills in this area examined by him, except Beacon Hill, consist at the surface of andesitic bretcia and tuff, with underlying granite and dykes of phonolite. In Raven Hill the basaltic dykes are most numerous, and the veins are most closely associated with them. In Gold Hill the characteristic breccia and certain schists predominate. In Bull Hill the massive eruptives occur with phonolite, and the rocks are extensively fissured. Battle Mt. is surrounded by granite and abounds in andesite. Beacon is characteristically phonolitic.

THE ORE-SHOOTS OF RAVEN HILL.

The course of the Doctor vein is N. E. and S.W., dipping N.W. at surface 38 degrees, and with depth 60. The ore-shoots pitch with the dip of the vein to the N.W. In June, 1895, there was in this mine the best surface showing ever seen in Cripple Creek. Characteristic cubes of gold ¼ by ½ inch were abundant through an uncovered area 12 inches wide by 15 feet long.

"There are three well defined ore-shoots on this vein. None of them improve in value with depth; in fact the richest ores were mined within 60 feet

In this hill the vein and dykes spit as they travel north uphill. South there is only one well defined vein or dyke, whilst north the one dyke becomes two dykes on the Elkton claim and later numerous veins appear as they do in a similar way on Battle Mt. There on the south end of south slope the Independence and Stin are the only well known main veins, while on the north end of the south slope are a dozen veins. So on Gold Hill on south end of south slope the Anaconda is the only vein, while on the north end of the south slope and on the apex are many well known veins producing ore. Similar conditions occur on Bull Hill. It was the trunk first, the branches next. One of the Katherine ore-shoots pitches into the Walter at an angle of 45°. The same shoot also occurs in Elkton level No. 2. It is 30 feet long followed by a barren piece of 80 feet and then the main ore-shoot comes in from the south pitching 70 feet toward the north and continues north 600 feet. This long shoot is not rich but contains rich pockets. Average width is 4 feet. Two per cent. runs 2½ ounces gold. The pay streak in this is a greenish quartz in the center of the vein associated with free gold. Soft ground patches are generally favorable for ore. A rich ore-shoot sampled 20 ounces of gold per ton for 12 inches wide and 30 feet in length. The pay streak was on east side, in the 3rd level in the Elkton. In the Walter ground a new ore-shoot was found 25 feet long and 6 feet wide of a lenticular form. It was enclosed in breccia. The ore was a telluride scattered through small seams.

"The vein material was full of small vughs and cavities. Three carloads of ore were taken from this pocket, yielding 3 ounces gold per ton without sorting. This shoot was only encountered at a depth of 220 feet, showing that all ore-shoots do not come to the surface. There are many shoots whose apices are found at from 80 to 500 feet below surface.

"In the Raven mine the length of the ore-shoot is from 100 to 240 feet, pitching 65 degrees to the south. The pay streak changes about from foot to hanging wall. Free gold and telluride are visible down to 460 feet. The vein was not oxidized while in the adjacent Walter, owing to oxidation, the tellurides are undergoing decomposition with free gold as a pseudomorph occupying the form of the original telluride crystals as a result. Walls are well defined, vein 4 feet wide, swelling to 10 to 12 and even 16 feet. Slickensides or striae are common with bright metallic luster, showing much upward or downward movement. The striae are like corrugated iron on a small scale. The rock is breccia. This vein differs from the others, being unoxidized, and changes take place in the vein daily, while the other veins fol-

the vein is vertical with ore-shoot 150 feet long, width 2 to 8 feet, vein matter phonolite with granite on either side. The ore-body carries a seam of talc changing occasionally to quartz; ore is found on both sides the seam. In the City View a slip at the 185-foot line has cut the vein entirely out.

BULL HEAD.

"The Orpha May vein is 40 feet wide. It includes two other veins each 3 feet wide, 15 feet apart, the interval filled by cross-seams of quartz carrying ore worked all together and valued at 8 per ton. Six ore-shoots have been opened averaging each 50 feet in length, pitching south. Pay streaks on footwall in the Pikes Peak yield mineral from one shoot; vein is small 12 inches to depth of 300 feet. A mud seam was encountered on the west side, 2 inches wide, composed of surface mud rich in angular and rounded forms of gold. Thirty pounds of gold were panned out in a few weeks. The mud followed crevices in the rock and was scraped out with knives.

"The veins of the Pharmacist and Tenolra and Burns are connected by drifts. The two pockets which in 1892 paid $81,000 dividends in a few months were V-like in shape and near the surface the V's were pretty close together, at 250 feet the ore ceased, the arms of the V came to a point. A new ore-shoot has since been found at 250 feet, the pockets 2 to 5 feet wide. Shaft was sunk 590 feet when the top of another pocket or ore-shoot was found, 80 feet in length and 60 feet deep and still continuing at 650 feet.

"The Victor vein runs N. 45° W., but often deviating, dip is equally irregular 65° S. W., the size likewise varying from six inches to eight feet. The vein forks at one point; at the junction big deposits of ore twenty-six feet wide were found. At the surface there is but one ore-shoot; at the second level the ore-shoot divides in two. The large bodies of ore are found at the south end.

BATTLE MOUNTAIN.

"The Portland main ore-shoot was caused by a junction of three veins, one having a N. W. course, the second a N. E. course, the third, a small cross-vein; size of ore-shoot is from 12 to 30 feet wide, pinching to 6 feet; its length is 175 to 225 feet. Until a depth of 400 feet the shoot pitched S. W., at angle of 52° near surface. At 400 feet in the granite the shoot straightened, and at 600 feet dipped north 85°. There are values in the vein from the Black Diamond to the Anna Lee, a distance of 800 feet.

"In the Independence the vein runs N. and S., dipping east 80; The pitch of the ore-shoot is N. 35°. It is 12 feet wide, 350 feet long.

BEACON HILL.

"Composed of phonolite and granite. Prince Albert vein is N. E. and S. W., dipping 85° to 90° S. E. The dyke or vein is 80 feet wide with three ore-shoots, one 50 feet, another 30 feet long and 28 feet wide, yield $70 per ton, rich ore on hanging wall. At 90 feet another dyke or vein was met, the vein continuing through this dyke for 12 feet, on reaching the granite it straightened. Value $8, and in granite $12."

Belyea	60	26
Brenchley	46	28
Brown	4	1
Brydon	70	29
Cameron	62	39
Chadwick	44	24
Davies	12	5
Deacon	52	30
Evans	37	16
Horswill	69	28
Hudson	76	35
McQuarrie	48	22
Sleightholm	24	7
Trustee.		
Mory		accl.
By-Law		
For	69	28
Against	14	8

SOUTH WARD.

Councillors.	No. 1 Poll	No. 2 Poll
Belyea	85	34
Brenchley	25	23
Brown	1	3
Brydon	34	40
Cameron	38	30
Chadwick	29	50
Davies	6	9
Deacon	31	15
Evans	23	51
Horswill	23	24
Hudson	38	33
McQuarrie	29	16
Sleightholm	15	12
Trustees.		
Neads	46	40
Broley	20	34
By-Law		
For	32	64
Against	11	13

WEST WARD—NORMAN.

Councillors	Poll
Belyea	21
Brenchley	7
Brown	6
Brydon	23
Cameron	16
Chadwick	18
Davies	30
Deacon	11
Evans	2
Horswill	1
Hudson	.
McQuarrie	15
Sleightholm	8
Trustee.	
McQuarrie	13
Paterson	24
By-Law	
For	24
Against	9

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER
·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair
Avoid Baking Powders containing alum. They are injurious to health.

ZEB IN A TIGHT FIX.

HAD [illegible] HIS ALIBIS WHEN HE HEAT A BEAR

What [illegible] and the Co[illegible] in the Trouble [illegible] All Over [illegible] Told by the Old, Possum Hunter Himself.

[illegible] by C. B. Lewis

"I [illegible] to go in with some of the men on a moonshine still," said the old possum hunter, "but the old woman raised such a fuss about it that I had to give it up. She jest sulked and cried and acted up for a full week, and she couldn't sleep nights for thinkin' of them revenue officers. When they got the still running, they wanted somebody to carry the kegs over the mountain to market, and they coaxed me into the job. It was a trip of fo'teen miles, and, of course, it had to be made at night. I daren't let the old woman know what I was doin, but as I had to hev an excuse to be out I told her I was coon huntin. I'd lib out three or fo' nights when she turns on me and says:

"'How about them coons, Zeb? Yo've lib out every night since Sunday, but yo' hain't dun brung back a coonskin.'

"'Coons is mighty shy this time of year,' says I.

"'Oh, that's it! Coons jest keep right away from yo', do they?'

"'Yours like they do, but I'm begin to strike a big lot of 'em all to once.'

"'What, Zeb White, yo' mind what I tell yo,' says she as she looks straight

"FRONT [illegible] THROUGH [illegible] through the [illegible] jest [illegible] coon [illegible] will find a coon sooner or later, and will turn out mighty bad [illegible] for you.'

"Then I knewed she guessed what I was up to, but as she didn't say nuthin mo' I didn't. That night when I went over to the still I met a little scrimmish. The old woman's words had fired me, there I mus. Their revenew fellers was around lookin' for stills and I was fain to run across 'em in the woods any time. If they fetched me with a load of moonshine on my shoulder, it meant

"'The same,' says I, pullin myself together as hard as I could.

"'Go fur a leetle walk this evenin?'

"'I do.'

"'Nice evenin to walk. Mebbe yo're lookin for wild flowers? By the way, what [illegible] of moonshine?'

"I [illegible] 'em right down," said the old man with a [illegible] smile. "As the keg was gone and they couldn't fetch me, I wasn't afraid to talk. They threatened and bulldozed, but I stuck to it that I was lookin fur coons, and they dasn't hold me. Blimey! I started for home. I was mighty nervous about my liquor, but I got home without seein any. The old woman was sittin up readin the Bible, and she looks up and quietly says:

"'You're home ahead of time, Zeb. Is coons skeerce tonight?'

"'Mighty skeerce.'

"'Did yo' see any 'tall?'

"'I jest met one.'

"'I see yo' did, and I be fetched yo' that clip on the ear and sent yo' home. I reckoned yo'd miss up with a good if yo' hankered. Better wash off the blood and rub in some possum's fat.'

"And while I was doin it," said the old man in a whisper, "I heard the old woman giggle softly to herself and bobbin around in her chair. I dasn't ax her no questions, bekase I'd made a fool of myself, but do yo' know what I've allus thought? Say, now, but I believe that liqu in the path was my old woman! Yes, sah, I believe she put on liquor, we had in the house and [illegible] out into the woods to meet me, and when I got close up to her she [illegible] me a whack with a club. I don believe it, sah, but as it saved me from them revenew fellers and state's prison I was mighty obleeged to her and didn't raise no row."

M. QUAD.

THE SCHEME WORKED.

A Scheme by Which Brown Quieted His Wife's Suspicion.

To be perfectly honest, Brown does not go to his Griswold street office every night that he tells his wife he is going there. The business which he says is pressing is frequently dinner and the man whom he is going to meet does not exist. He belongs to a club and clubs have their attractions. He thought it out that his wife was growing suspicious. [illegible] Brown is resourceful.

On the evening in question, as the lawyers would say, he told her that there was an unusual [illegible] if he could keep [illegible] the next day. About [illegible] he was at home and [illegible] replied that he was at his office.

"Guess not," was the [illegible] response. "I was out down there and it looked dark."

She had golf visions, if women ever do such things, and [illegible] the driving to go as far as the club house allows, kept [illegible] she went and fetched up [illegible] as though a mouse were in full pursuit. Her husband [illegible] laughingly, insisted that she had given him a dollar and surprise, but [illegible]

"Nice evenin to walk. Mebbe yo're lookin for wild flowers? By the way, what [illegible] of moonshine?'

"I [illegible] 'em right down," said the old man with a [illegible] smile. "As the keg was gone and they couldn't fetch me, I wasn't afraid to talk. They threatened and bulldozed, but I stuck to it that I was lookin fur coons, and they dasn't hold me. Blimey! I started for home. I was mighty nervous about my liquor, but I got home without seein any. The old woman was sittin up readin the Bible, and she looks up and quietly says:

"'You're home ahead of time, Zeb. Is coons skeerce tonight?'

"'Mighty skeerce.'

"'Did yo' see any 'tall?'

"'I jest met one.'

"'I see yo' did, and I be fetched yo' that clip on the ear and sent yo' home. I reckoned yo'd miss up with a good if yo' hankered. Better wash off the blood and rub in some possum's fat.'

"And while I was doin it," said the old man in a whisper, "I heard the old woman giggle softly to herself and bobbin around in her chair. I dasn't ax her no questions, bekase I'd made a fool of myself, but do yo' know what I've allus thought? Say, now, but I believe that liqu in the path was my old woman! Yes, sah, I believe she put on liquor, we had in the house and [illegible] out into the woods to meet me, and when I got close up to her she [illegible] me a whack with a club. I don believe it, sah, but as it saved me from them revenew fellers and state's prison I was mighty obleeged to her and didn't raise no row."

M. QUAD.

The United States 100 Years Ago.

Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair.

A gentleman bowing to a lady always scraped his foot on the ground.

All the population of a village assembled at the inn on "post day" to hear the news.

The church collection was taken in a bag at the end of a pole, with a bell tacked to it, to awake sleepy contributors.

An old copper mine in Connecticut was used as a prison.

Imprisonment for debt was a common practice.

There was only one hat factory, and that made cocked hats.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

Two stage coaches horsed all the travel between New York and Boston.

The Mississipi Valley was not so well known as the heart of Africa now is.

Quinine was unknown. When a man had ague fits he took Peruvian Bark and whiskey.

There was not a public library in the United States.

Books were very expensive. "The Lives of the Poets" cost $15.

A day laborer received two shillings a day.

A boteswain who gambled on a city street was fined four shillings.

Crockery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

A man who jeered at the preacher or criticised the sermon was fined.

Dry goods were designed as "men's stuffs" and "women's stuffs."

Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done before an open fireplace.

Six days were required for a journey between New York and Boston.

Many of the streets were not named and the houses were not numbered.

The parquet of a theatre was called the pit, and was filled with benches.

The whipping post and pillory were still standing in New York and Boston.

[illegible] New York to Chicago [illegible]

A New [illegible] was not allowed to [illegible] she could take a [illegible] while it was still warm.

When a Virginia [illegible] started on a journey to New York he made his will and bade his friends good bye, though he never expected to see them again.

When a man had enough [illegible] he placed a spoon across his cup to indicate that he would [illegible]

The favorite [illegible] of [illegible] were "Virginia," "[illegible] Jim Marden" and "Malvern D[illegible]"

Dancing in Philadelphia was [illegible] every [illegible] week, but [illegible]

What Rat Portage Wants.

Continued prosperity.

Increased population.

A few more enterprising capitalists, those who are not easily discouraged.

Pulp mills and our magnificent power utilized.

Our new council to get down to work.

Good roads and sidewalks.

Some more good mines and locations opened up.

More interest in our out door sports.

Bachelors to become benedicts.

Citizens patronize home merchants.

The C. P. R. to run more freight trains.

A few more thousands added to THE MINER'S subscription list.

A few more orderly kids, who will be better boys and stop smoking cigarettes.

Freedom from epedemics.

Good wages and steady work for mechanics.

Enough water to float the logs down and keep the mills running day and night all summer.

The band to have new uniforms, the police ditto.

Merchants to advertize in THE MINER and keep this town at the head of the procession.

MERIT AND WORTH

Are Ever Recognized by An Intelligent Public.

Deceptions and Frauds Find the Fate They Deserve.

Paine's Celery Compound

Still on the Highest Round of the Ladder of Fame.

[illegible]

Storm Sash

Reduced Prices for this Season

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY!

LOOK HERE

Storm Sash	10x20,	4 Lights,	$1.00
"	12x20,	4 "	$1.05
"	12x24,	4 "	$1.20

The Same Reduction on All Stock Sizes.

Rat Portage Lumber Co., Limited

SASH AND DOOR DEPARTMENT.

Rat Portage, Oct. 1st, 1900.

OUR BEST FLOUR is now branded "FIVE ROSES"

Our Second, "PATENT."

Be sure and get either of these Brands which will assure satisfactions

LAKE OF THE WOOD MILLINGS CO., Ltd.

A. T. FIFE & CO.

Agents for

Canada Paint Co'y

Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paints.

[illegible] that I did to you."

"Then I showed [illegible] what I was up to, but as she didn't say anything mo' I didn't. Then again when I went over to the still I felt a little skittish. The old woman's eyes had kind [illegible] where I me. Then I grew [illegible] was around looking for signs and I was [illegible] ble to run across 'em in the woods day time. If they fetched me with a bag of moon[illegible] in my shoulder, it meant a year in prison for me for sure. When Jim Harper found I was skittish, he says:

"'If it's get to that point where Zeb Waite, the celebrated liar, killer and possum hunter of Tennessee, has become afraid of rabbits, then he'd better stay home of nights and play checkers.'

"Then Jim hope[illegible] and says it's wonderful that a man who has killed a wildcat with a club should be afraid of woodchucks. The other two men laughed at me and said I was getting old and feeble, and, of course, the talk riled me and made me determined to go. It was about 10 o'clock when I slung a bag of moonshine on my shoulders and set out. It wasn't a cloudy night, but a man wanted the eyes of a cat to follow the paths over the hills and through the brush. I tried to think it was all right, but the old woman's words kept coming to me and I felt my knees get weak as I scuffled along. I was [illegible] half way over the hills and had [illegible] to a tree when I heard a bear snuffing in the brush. The noise he made was a sort of snuffing, with a whoof at the end of it. That's the way a bear talks down where I live, smelling a man at night.

"Lordy yes, Zeb Waite says I to myself as that bear kept coming nearer. If yo' ain't in a scrape then I'll eat my butes. In the darkness and over these hills yo' can't run for shucks, and how yo' gwine to fight a bear unarmed?

"So' bet I wished I had [illegible] the old woman, but it was too [illegible] the last way was [illegible] and go along and give [illegible] a cold shuff, but I was [illegible] over as I made forward. I [illegible] yo' my lips was dry as [illegible] ed to sing, but my [illegible] me. I was moving [illegible] the bear would [illegible] I run up in smoke. [illegible] I put out my hand and [illegible] bear, but I hadn't more [illegible]

"Sumthin hit me [illegible] and I went head over [illegible] and I felt the whole [illegible] was as a [illegible] I felt [illegible] and I [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] I [illegible] him lovin away.

"When I [illegible] head over heels I lost the keg. I didn't stop to look for it when the bear [illegible] but I crawled back to the [illegible] I was feelin the thankfulest man in Tennessee, though my head felt as big as a barl, when somebody grabbed me and flashed a light in my face. Twas as a [illegible] I had run agin three revenue [illegible] who was hidin and waitin for me.

"[illegible] Zeb Waite, said one of the 2s they made sumt it was [illegible]

"Guess not," was the alarming response. "I was just down there and all licked dat!"

She ran off vicious[illegible]. If women ever do such things, ordered a coupe, told the driver to go as fast as the traffic would allow, kept taking off her temper as she went and flew up stairs to the office as though a mouse were in hot pursuit. Her husband met her smilingly, insisted that she had given him a delightful surprise, put his coatest arm near the light, handed her a paper and apologized for having to resume work that would possibly keep him till 3. She could not explain, she could not keep awake, she was ashamed of herself, and after lamely telling him that she had dreamed that he was ill she left.

In ten minutes he was at the club and shook hands with a man who smilingly asked if the scheme worked. He replied that it was as good as ready money for at least 60 days, and then rattle bought a stack of chips that pass in the night.

A King's Fear of Woman's Beauty.

Charles XII of Sweden feared only one power in the world, the power of beauty; only a handsome woman could boast of making him quail—she put him to flight. He said: "So many heroes have succumbed to the attractions of a beautiful face! Did not Alexander, my pet, burn a town to please a ridiculous adventuress? I want my life to be free from such weakness; history must not find such a stain upon it."

He was told one day that a young girl had come to sue for justice on behalf of a blind octogenarian father maltreated by soldiers. The first inclination of the king a strict disciplinarian was to rush straight to the plaintiff, to hear the details of the misdemeanor for himself, but suddenly stopping he asked, "Is she good looking?" And he [illegible] that she was both very [illegible] unusually lovely, he sent word that she must wear a veil, other [illegible] should not listen to her.

The National Emblem.

The Presbyterian Review tells of a [illegible] minister [illegible] the following prayer: "[illegible] thou that do not gather figs of the thistle, [illegible] of the nation's emblem."

"[illegible] the thistle, emblem of Scotland." [illegible] Rev. [illegible] "[illegible] the writer [illegible] the true prophet."

Missed.

"It's always the [illegible] to jump at conclusions," said the [illegible] man. "[illegible] Bible to [illegible] forbidden fruit [illegible]."

"That's [illegible]," replied the Jersey [illegible] "[illegible] at the [illegible] when [illegible] fresh [illegible] and missed it."

Strong cheese is recommended in moderation; it is suitable to those who suffer from "nerves," for it acts as a sedative, but if eaten to excess its effects are not good.

Footstaquoire [illegible] loafers go to work tomorrow.

though he never expected to see them again.

When a man had enough tea he placed his spoon across his cup to indicate that he wanted no more.

The favorite novels of "[illegible]" young women were "Victoria," "Lady Julia Mardeville," and "Malvern Dale."

Dances in Philadelphia were given every two weeks, but young men under 20 and girls under 18 were not admitted.

At the Christmas quilting parties games were fashionable with kissing penalties.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Diseases of Children.

Measles, Scarlet Fever and the many exhausting diseases of childhood, frequently leave the little sufferers in a weakened and debilitated condition of health from which it is difficult to rouse them except by the regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This preparation is admirably suited to the requirements of children, and has such a invigorating and restorative influence on the system as to make weak, puny children healthy, plump and active.

Pinewood News.

We have a little the best mail service here this winter that we ever had.

Owing to the high stage of water and the strong, the ice on Rainy river is unsafe in many places. Nevertheless there is heavy traffic between Baudette and Fort Frances.

Mrs. F. W. Longmore left here on Friday for Winnipeg, to visit friends.

It is understood here that work will commence in a few days on the big international bridge, connecting Baudette, Minn., with Beaver Mills, Ont.

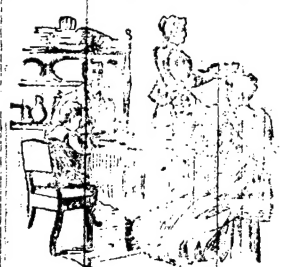
The clearing of the right-of-way for the Canadian Northern, along the valley of the Rainy is progressing rapidly. The work, for the most part, is being done by the farmers, who are land [illegible] increases. The price being paid [illegible] per acre.

There was a very enjoyable entertainment at Pinewood hotel on Xmas night. Dancing was the mainspring of the programme, which came to a full stop only when Venus is ushered in the cold morning twilight.

Another dance was given at Mr. T. Cathcart's new hotel Baudette, on the 27th Dec. Mr. Macfarlane delivered one of his inimitable recitations, and followed by a well rendered programme, after which the company dispersed, expressing their best thanks to mine host and hostess for the good time afforded.

Charley Rell, of Bannmyville, has secured a big tie contract, and is busy tumbling the tamaracks.

Ed. Ward, of Pinewood, is letting the timber on his [illegible] stand this winter. [illegible] employed putting in log[illegible] the combine on Rainy lake.



Here's people free from pain and ache
Dyspepsia's direful ills.
It is because they always take

Laxa-Liver Pills

These little pills work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and such headache and making you feel better in the morning.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. Heals and soothes the lungs and cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds

Treat your wife to an oil stove. We sell the

Wickless Blue Flame

Saves time and temper.

HOTELS.

Central House

Matheson street, opp. C. P. R Station
Rat Portage.
Rates $1.00 to $1.50 per day.
Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars.
Every Accommodation.
J. BEAUDRO & SON, Props.

Russell House

RAT PORTAGE, ONT.
Rates $1.00 to $2.00 per day.
This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.
The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.
J. G. GAUDAUR, Proprietor

St Louis Hotel

A. MICHAUD, Manager.
Strictly first-class in all appointments.
Headquarters for Mining Men.
DULUTH, MINN.

Hotel Leland

M. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.
WINNIPEG, MAN.
RATES
$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per day.
Is first class in every respect.
Is moderate in its prices.
Is especially adapted to meet the commercial trade.
Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.
Is in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.
Is but five minutes' ride from railway depot.
Is supplied with the purest spring water flowing well on the premises.
Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.
Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

TWO Bedrooms and Front Room to let. Apply [illegible] office.

HOUSE TO [illegible] first-class locality, [illegible] office

Mines and Stocks

F. J. BOWMAN & Co.
Rat Portage, Ont.

This firm has had six years experience in the gold fields of Ontario, and possesses special facilities for handling

First Class Mining Properties and Stocks of Reputable Co's

in Ontario on commission.

Owners of mines or claims placing same in our hands, must provide Mars. Engineer's reports, and full information together with sufficient option as to time to effect a sale.

People seeking [illegible] class investments, either in mining properties or stocks, will find it to their advantage [illegible] with us. Office adjoining Bank of Ottawa. P. O. Box [illegible] Rat Portage.

MISS FISHER

Stenographer

Correspondence, Mining Reports, Legal Work, Correspondence in French and German. Private office in G. W. Smith's bookstore, Imperial Bank Block. RAT PORTAGE.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering Bucharest, Applied Science, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, Am. Society Mechanical Engineers, Am. Society Civil Engineers, Am. Water Works Assoc., New England Water Works Assoc., R. Q. Manufacturers Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK, LIFE BLDG., MONTREAL, RAIL. ATLANTIC BLDG., WASHINGTON, D.C.

TOO OLD TO BE LOVED.

Too old to be loved! Oh, the sight that attend
The life of the man who in passing a friend
Sees a sinister smile that in cold or grimace
Says, "Look at that wrinkled and weatherworn face!"

He feels that the earth has no welcome or room
Except in the churchyard a place for his tomb;
Ah, the flowers of youth may disport for awhile,
But too soon, ah, too soon, fades her glorious smile.

Too old to be loved, but a passionate pang
Told the tale all too truly that instantly sprang
With the anguish of death, with the wail of despair,
In my mind, and my heart found a sepulcher there.

They smile as they saw me, "Too old to be loved!"
When has ever my heart inconsistency proved?
When have ever my sentiments caused me to seem
Too old to be loved? So my silver hairs dream.

Too old to be loved! Not while time shall contend
'Gainst the events that harass the trust of a friend.
My face may be marked by the furrows of age
And my eyes growing dim gazing long on life's page,
But yet while the imprint which tortures my brow
Lingers heavily on me I cannot allow
That for love I'm too old, and, though boyhood has fled,
I shall not believe that all friendship is dead.

—John Riley Thacker in Galveston News.

OUR UNCLE, THE GENERAL

He Was Very Terrible In War, but Easily Disarmed by a Woman.

When [illegible] the widow, Magdalen Monastary, spotted son, who was studying law, in the residence, his monthly stipend, she always accompanied it [illegible] written [illegible] letter. What wonder then that when the news [illegible] for it and the [illegible] should have sent her elder brother a communication which [illegible] be mistaken for a [illegible] which [illegible] the family [illegible] and without a [illegible].

"My [illegible] and my son is [illegible] I do not [illegible] dignity [illegible] threats which [illegible] cold and [illegible] I am [illegible] in my opinion the best thing to do would be to talk to the girl herself. Long I could not do it, as I am nothing but a mere woman. With you it is different. You, being a man, could do it so much better than I. The honor of our family is at stake, and my whole trust and confidence are [illegible] you."

Thus appealed to and the case being so urgent, the general lost not a moment's time. Having consulted a time table and sent a telegram to his sister saying, "I am coming," he left on the spot. "I shall hit this idyl right through the center," muttered he, twisting the ends of his mustache into such fierce ends as if he intended to spear the idyl on their points. The widow Magdalen Monastary, could not do otherwise than meet him at the depot and, falling on his neck, sob her soul out on his manly bosom. On the [illegible] I want to speak to your sister."

The girl was probably not unprepared, for she stepped through a half open door and said, "Here I am, general!"

Then the general did quite unconsciously what so far he had forgotten to do. He saluted, at the same time [illegible] the girl who [illegible] his family with a misalliance.

She was slender, but of a majestic [illegible]. She had an exquisite head of soft blond hair and magnificent blue eyes suspiciously red around the edges, as if they had shed a good many tears. There was so much dignity about this young girl, who was a schoolteacher, that she seemed entirely out of harmony with the surroundings in the father's flat.

The general turned to the taller and asked in a considerably milder tone of voice, "Is this your daughter?"

But the girl opened the door into the [illegible] room and said firmly, "Kindly [illegible] this way, general." The next moment the general saw himself alone with her in the scrupulously clean sitting room. He took a chair, while she remained leaning against the mantel, but the general did not remain seated long. He almost immediately arose again. He walked out of one corner of the room into the other, furiously twisting his mustache. He looked right and left and up and down and [illegible] to be made aware that he did not [illegible] how to begin. Finally the girl said, "I thought you wanted to speak [illegible]."

The general struck a martial attitude, grabbed his sword and stuttered, "Yes, yes, but perhaps you have already guessed what I have come for?"

"I think I have," faltered the girl.

The old general heaved a sigh of relief. "If that were," said he, "I have a much easier task. You seem to be a superior sort of a girl and will therefore understand that this marriage [illegible]."

"Not for thought of!" the girl managed to lisp, with a choking voice. She was as pale as death and her features set and expressionless, but she stood straight before him and looked [illegible] into his eyes.

The general retreated a step. He was very much embarrassed and decidedly uncomfortable. It seemed to him, as if he would much rather have been in the thickest of the battle than where he was. An uncomfortable feeling akin to fear began creeping over him and in order to do something and relieve the tension he said in a voice [illegible] tender, "My nephew is a good fellow, Gott forsaken reprobate."

Something like a red flame shot into the girl's eyes. "Do not slander him in my presence," said she threateningly.

The general was effectively silenced. He felt as if his mission was at an end, and yet he did not want to acknowledge himself beaten nor yet leave without having made his peace with the girl. He had the need of saying something comforting to the girl without exactly apologizing. He approached her again and said in a soft, hesitating voice: "Excuse me, my child! I am so sorry!" At the sound of this gentle, appealing voice the outward composure which the girl had been keeping up

REMEMBRANCE.

In a lone bleak wood a wild rose grew,
No eye ever saw it, no mind ever knew,
But the flower was lone, but less as fair
As any that ever breathed the air.
It gazed up to the calm, cold sky
And shuddered to think it soon must die.

It languished, and its heart grew chill;
The caress of a zephyr might well nigh kill,
But a passing breeze gave encouragement
And lone afar its delicate scent;
The breeze thus laden kissed a child
Who paused in the meadow and, passing, smiled.

The dear enchantment of that spot
The child, through a lifetime, never forgot.
For soul of the rose, with its last sweet breath,
Leaped forth to meet approaching death,
And gave to the breeze every crimson flake;
"Twas all it had, for memory's sake.

No eye ever saw it, no mind ever guessed
The sweetness of its final rest.
How came I to know it? 'Twas told by the dew
How sweet is Remembrance, and I tell you.

—J. B. Delany in Golden.

WALK BLINDLY TO DEATH

One of the Keenest Birds Is Often Deceived by His Visual Organs.

After trudging all day along the top of the mountain with no success at game, inasmuch as I had shot seven times, but failed to bring down my game, I ran across an old hunter, J. W. Hyde. After the usual greeting we seated ourselves on an old log to exchange notes. I put the question:

"Why are the turkeys always on the run when I see them?"

The old man spit through his teeth, changed his position, laid his long muzzle holding rifle on the ground, cut the fourth portion of a plug of tobacco in his mouth and proceeded to tell me why the turkeys were always on the run when I saw them.

"Of all the game I have ever hunted turkeys display the most wonderful power of vision. I cannot tell just why this is. I have made a microscopic expert examination of the eyes of the hawk, eagle, fox, weasel and owl, but find no material difference in the lens and retina. The ciliary muscles and the iris are exactly the same, yet none of these keen visioned creatures can compare with the turkey in point of seeing. I remember the acuteness of sight displayed by one old gobbler. I had carefully concealed myself, and no part of my body was visible but the upper part of my head. A puff of wind slightly disturbed the brim of my hat. He saw it and immediately took to flight.

"On another occasion I was hunting in the mountains in Georgia. I was lying behind a log and was carefully hidden, [illegible] the upper part of my face. A turkey [illegible] was coming in response to my call, and as carefully both for signs of danger. A moss patch was standing [illegible] fearfully on the forehead. I raised my finger slowly to crush it, and as soon as the finger came within range of vision clock went the turkey, and he was gone.

"Now, the most inexplicable thing in regard to hunting turkeys is that, with all their acuteness of sight, the surest way to get a shot is to sit down in an open place with your back against a tree in full view and, strange to say, they will walk up within ten steps without seeing you."

Just then we noticed that the sun was down. The old hunter invited me to [illegible]

Popular Wants.

WANTED—Bookkeeper in Canadian oil field; one acquainted with oil and corporation accounts; fair salary. Address H. M. Freeman, General Delivery, Windsor, Ont.

Lady agents wanted to take orders for Corsets and Underskirts. Good commission. For full particulars apply to the Robinson Corset Co., London, Ontario. Established 1885.

TO LET—Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block. C. W. Chadwick. 1tf.

WANTED—A good general servant. Apply to Mrs. A. F. Gooding, at C.P.R. station.

FOR SALE—Dwelling Houses, Town Lots, Islands and Mining Locations. Insurance in all its branches. C. W. Chadwick, Clougher Block.

News and Opinions
OF
National Importance.

The Sun.

ALONE

Contains Both.

Daily, by mail, - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

The Sunday Sun
Is the Greatest Sunday Paper in the World.
Price 5c a copy. By mail $2 a year
Address THE SUN, New York.

JUDICIAL SALE.
OF
MINING LOCATIONS in the District of Rainy River.

PURSUANT to an Order of the High Court of Justice made in the action of Jacob Luoma, Frank Kosky and John Bible versus the Cracker Jack Gold Mining Company, Limited, there will be offered for sale with the approbation of Thomas W. Cheyne Esquire, the Local Master at Rat Portage, by R. J. Parrett, Auctioneer, at the Hilliard House in the Town of Rat Portage at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on Wednesday, the fifth day of December, 1900, all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the [illegible]

THE Hilliard House

THE HILLIARD HOUSE, as usual, will still be kept up to the front rank of Western Hotels, and with its addition of 100 Rooms, offers "All the comforts of a Home" to the Traveller and Tourists.

EVERY THING IS FIRST CLASS.

THE BAR of the hotel is well supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms for Travellers. When coming to Rat Portage be sure and stop at the Hilliard House.

LOUIS HILLIARD, Proprietor.
Main Street, - Rat Portage

HOMESTAKE POINT.

We Called it Low Grade

BUT HOW'S THIS?

THOS. L. EHRBECK, the contractor who is sinking our shaft, has just visited St. Paul. He brought down some ore from our property which we have had assayed, giving the following results:

LABORATORY OF
CHARLES W. DREW, Ph. B., M. D.

Analytical and Consulting Chemist and Assayer. Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology, Medical Department, of Hamline University. Director of Minnesota Institute of Pharmacy. Formerly Chemist to State of Minnesota. Chemist to city of Minneapolis, Etc.

Office and Laboratory—Rooms 504-5-6, Century Building, First Avenue South and Fourth Street.

time and stop a moment to his sister saying, "I am coming," he left on the spot. "I shall hit this idyl right through the center," muttered he, twisting the ends of his mustache into such fierce ends as if he intended to spear the idyl on their points. The widow Magdalen Monastary, could not do otherwise than meet him at the depot and, falling on his neck, sob her soul out on his manly bosom. On the way home she did nothing but lament: "Only a tailor's daughter! Only a tailor's daughter!". The general made a deprecatory gesture. "All right, my dear, all right. Console yourself. I am going to see tailors."

As the carriage rolled along the single street of the little province town the news that the general had arrived spread like wildfire, and at the market square a small boy yelled: "Won't tailors get it, though! The general has arrived." But the prodigal son, he who jeopardized the family honor, was nowhere to be found, as he had left the house early in the morning.

"Never mind," said the general, "I have come to see to things with regard to the girl. I do not need him."

"Shall I accompany you, Balthazar?"

"No, indeed. Women invariably spoil everything. I will manage without you." and straight as a ramrod he started on his errand to the barefooting of his wife, which struck the sidewalk at every step, until he reached the hut in which the tailor patched and steamed the pants of the poorer citizens of the town. He was followed at a respectful distance by a small regiment of barefooted children, who stared in awestruck admiration at his helligerent mustache and gold embroidered collar and who whispered among themselves: "He is going to the tailor's, and he will murder Lizie with that saber!"

The general finally noticed the crowd of little ragamuffins, and their sight made him furious. He could not very well disperse them, for a general could not so far forget his dignity as to notice the children of the rabble, but on reaching his destination he gave the door such a tremendous pull that the tailor, who for the last five minutes had been trying to look dignified, nearly fell off the table.

The general remained standing on the threshold. He looked the tailor up and down and then down and up and finally thundered in his most military accents, "Are you the boss?" If the tailor had dared to answer truthfully, he would have answered, "Not exactly". As it was, however, he answered with humility, "I am, but I hope you will kindly excuse it."

The general looked the frail little man over once more and thought within himself: "What an acquisition to one's family! Something truly to be proud of!"

Here the Mrs., who, to do her justice, had much more presence of mind than her husband and was much the cooler of the two, offered a chair to the general, saying, "Won't you accept a section of our modest little home?"

But the general frowned her down and remained standing. "Thank you," said he stiffly. "I have no intention of edge himself beaten nor yet leave without having made his peace with the girl. He had the need of saying something comforting to the girl, without exactly apologizing. He approached her again and said in a soft hesitating voice: "Excuse me, my child! I am so sorry?" At the sound of this gentle, appealing voice the outward composure which the girl had been keeping up with difficulty completely forsook her, and she broke down. Staying forth the arms of the general with an iron grasp, she called out in a voice ablaze with passion: "Then why do you want to kill me? What has brought you here? Whom have I dishonored and what idiot is there on me?"

The general felt as if some one was strangling him, and then he became furious at himself. He brought his fist down on the table with such force that everything danced upon it and, running up and down the room, shouted: "Whatever did I come here for? Is this my funeral? Am I a detective or a hangman? Is it my business to persecute women?"

"Forgive me," stammered the frightened girl tearfully. "I did not mean to—"

"Forgive you? On the contrary, I beg your pardon. What must you think of me? I am a soldier, not a lawyer, and I shall see that no one molests you. I came to see to things, and I mean to do it, and what I am going to—well, is going to happen."

With this he opened the door leading into the workshop, where the father and the mother of the girl were, and roared with a voice which made the walls shake: "I am asking for the hand of your daughter for my nephew, as she evidently loves the rascal, and you are not going to say no nay, but you are going to let her marry him. There now!" At last everything is settled satisfactorily. Arrived at his sister's house, he stared himself in front of [illegible] and in a voice loud enough to be [illegible] by a whole regiment he said: "I [illegible] seen to things. Everything is set[illegible] as it ought to be. All you have to do now is to see that the wedding is celebrated at once, for you cannot expect me to undertake the journey twice on the same business."—Translated From the German For Pittsburg Dispatch.

Thoughtlessness.

Thoughtlessness is at a discount in this practical, workaday world. An employer once asked a clerk why he failed to take advantage of an opportunity to make a good sale. "I didn't think, sir," was the reply. "That is no excuse," very justly rejoined the merchant. "You are paid to think." Perhaps half the failures to achieve success in life come of thoughtlessness. Brains were created not for ornament, but for use. The man who thinks wins the race.

Classified.

"She is a clergyman's daughter, you said, didn't you?" inquired a young man of a friend who had introduced him.

"Yes," was the reply. "He's the rector, his wife's the director, and she's the misdirector."—Stray Stories.

Now, the most inspiriting thing in regard to hunting turkeys is that, with all their acuteness of sight, the surest way to get a shot is to sit down in an open place with your back against a tree, in full view, and, strange to say, they will walk up within ten steps without seeing you."

Just then we noticed that the sun was down. The old hunter invited me to spend the night at his camp, which I did and had a most pleasant time.—Forest and Stream.

Lying Ears.

One can hear better with the mouth open than shut, a fact which may be verified by stopping the ears while passing through a railway tunnel and alternately opening and shutting one's mouth. The increase in the volume of sound while the mouth is open must be experienced to be appreciated.

A Big Grasshopper.

A geographical expedition which set out for Australia from Boston on an exploring and mapmaking tour had engaged a negro cook, who took great interest in everything he saw. While the party was en route a kangaroo broke out of the grass and made for the horizon with prodigious leaps, an event that interested the colored gentleman from the Hub exceedingly.

"You all have pretty wide meadows hereabouts, I reckons," he said to the native who was guiding the party.

"Not any larger than those of other countries," returned the guide most politely.

"Well, there must be mighty powerful high grass roundabouts, heh?" he insisted.

"Not that I know of," replied the guide. "Why do you ask such odd questions?"

"Why, I'll tell you, boss. I was thinkin of the mighty uncommon magnitude of them grasshoppers."

B.B.B. Makes Blood Pure.

If the blood is pure the whole body will be healthy.

If the blood is impure the whole system becomes corrupted with its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters transforms impure and watery blood into rich pure blood and builds up the health.

Disease germs cannot lurk in the system when B.B.B. is used.

Miss Effie McDonald, Escomb Mills, Guy Co., N.B., writes: "I have found B.B.B. an excellent remedy for purifying the blood and curing sick headache. I had tried many remedies, but none of them did me much good. B.B.B. has made me so well that I feel like a new woman and I am constantly recommending it to my friends."

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher Ous, late of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, Miner, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897," Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Christopher Ous, who died on or about the 23rd day of January, A.D. 1900, are required, on or before the 10th day of January, A. D. 1901, to send by post prepaid or delivered to Thomas R. Ferguson, Esq., of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, Solicitor for Peter Johnson, administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 6th day of December, A.D. 1900.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON,
Solicitor for the administrator of the estate of Christopher Ous, deceased.

LABORATORY OF

CHARLES W. DREW, Ph. B., M. D.

Analytical and Consulting Chemist and Assayer. Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology, Medical Department, of Hamline University. Director of Minnesota Institute of Pharmacy. Formerly Chemist to State of Minnesota. Chemist to city of Minneapolis, Etc.

Office and Laboratory: Rooms 504-5-6, Century Building, First Avenue South and Fourth St.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 6, 1900.

This Certify that the Samples of Ores, herein described, assayed for The Homestake Gold Mining Company of Ontario, Limited, gave the following results:

No.	Gold No. of ounces per ton	Value at $20.66 per oz.	Silver No. of ounces per ton.	Value at .60 per oz.	Total value per ton of Gold and Silver.
1	.4	$ 8.26	1.0	0.60	$ 8.86
2	.6	12.40	None	—	12.40
3	.4	8.26	8.	4.80	13.06

CARL E. VAN CLEVE, Assayer.

It is absolutely impossible to comprehend the great value of this property. There is no doubt, now, but that we have some very rich ore, in fact, very much richer than we ever anticipated.

People doubted our statement regarding the size of our deposit, and really it is no wonder. Think of a vein from 400 to 500 feet wide, nearly a mile long, that carries such values above indicated per ton in free-milling gold.

We have a few thousand shares of the fifteen cent issue left, which we are selling upon the following terms: Three cents per share, cash with order, and two cents per share per month until paid. Ten per cent. off if all cash is sent with the order.

Call at our office for full particulars or address

Homestake Gold Mining Co'y.

OF ONTARIO, LIMITED.

C. D. PRUDEN, President. F. J. BOWMAN, Secretary.

410-411 Manhattan Building, St. Paul, Minn.

George Drewry

WHOLESALE

WINES AND LIQUORS

ALE, PORTER AND LAGER.

Manufactured expressly for family and put up in half-pint bottles.

CARBONATED WATER. — A full assortment of the celebrated Golden Key Brand always in stock.

ALLEN'S CLARIFIED AND REFINED CIDER.

KEEWATIN, - - ONTARIO.

GOLD MILLING MACHINERY

FOR SALE BELOW COST PRICE

One New Tremain Steam Stamp Gold Mill, comprising one Battery of Two Stamps; speed 150 to 200 blows a minute; weight of blow equal to about 800 lbs.

One NEW "WILFLEY" Concentrating Table, (the best in the market) requires little power, and no attention.

One 30 h. p. Multitubular Boiler, in good order. Less than half price. All the above are now at Rat Portage.

Apply at THE MINER Office.

HOUSE TO RENT

IN first-class locality, good furnace, water connection. For further particulars apply to

MINER OFFICE.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, small Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 is sold in Rat Portage by W. Coates, Jno. Johnson, J. K. Wood and J. Werner, Druggists.

Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,**

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. 5 packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Rat Portage by J. K. Wood, J. Werner, Jno. Johnson and W. Coates, Druggists.

RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

Issued every Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.

FRED J. BOWMAN, Editor. J. P. EARNOEY, Manager

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, $2.00; Six months, $1.00; Three months, 50 cents, in advance. The address label shows the date your subscription expires. All papers continued until express order to discontinue, and all arrearage is paid.

ADVERTISING RATES.

First Page, $1.50 per inch per month; pages 4, 5 and 8, $1.25; other pages, $1.00. Professional cards, one inch or less, $12 per year. All casual insertions 10c. per line. Write-ups $1.50 per running inch.

RAT PORTAGE, ONT., JAN. 11, 1901

Court Golden City, A.O.F.

The third installation banquet of the Ancient Order of Foresters, which took place Wednesday night, was doubtless one of the most successful events of its kind ever held under the auspices of any fraternal society in Rat Portage. After the business of the Court, which included the installing of officers for the ensuing year, tables were spread and arrangements made for 65 members of the Court to enjoy an excellent banquet prepared under the direction of our able and popular caterer, Mr. Parsons. After full justice had been done in this direction the toast list was enthusiastically entered upon, with the Chief Ranger, Bro. Musk in the chair. The various toasts, which were heartily responded to, was interspersed with songs, recitations and music, rendered by Bros. Nickless, Heffernan, Cook, Brabe, Outmore, Martin and others. A most enjoyable evening was spent and an impetus given to Ancient Forestry for the ensuing year. The officers elect are: C.R., M. Musk; L.C.C., Wm. Broley; Sec., A. Young; Sub. Sec., P. McMurphy; Treas., R. Crawford; S.W., A. Brown; J.W., D. Munn; S.B., J. Tucker; J.B., J. Jones; M.D., Dr. Laidlaw.

Rat Portage Public Library.

The following new books have just been received: Isle of the Winds, Crockett; House of Egremont, Molly Seawell; Heart of Ancient Wood, C. G. D. Roberts; Nellie's Memories, Rosa N. Carey; Rue With a Difference, Rosa N. Carey; Robert Tournay, Sage; Richard Yea and Nay, Hewlett; Ring of Shield, Knox Magee; Expatriates, Lilian Bell; Scientific Demonstration of Future Life, Dr. Hudson; Psychic Phenomena, Dr. Hudson; Eleanor, Mrs. Humphrey Ward; Hosts of the

Apollinaris

("THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS")

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTIONS.

Miss Minnie M. Cummings fancy skater, will beat Victoria Rink Tuesday evening, Jan. 15th. The Citizens Band will be in attendance. Do not fail to attend and see one of the world's most graceful skaters.

A Blind Pig at Gold Rock.

Everything has been running smoothly at Gold Rock for the past three years, but lately we understand the place has become disorderly. There is only one licensed hotel, owned by Mr. Tynan. It has good accommodation and has been managed in a thoroughly respectable manner. But it seems there is another place where intoxicating liquors may be had, and it is run in defiance of the law. Outside of the moral question involved it is decidedly unfair to the licensed house, which is compelled to have proper accommodation for travellers.

Since this unlicensed place has been running fifteen men have lost their jobs in companies for which they worked, and one man was found recently almost frozen to death on the portage. Nothing of this kind ever happened before this unlicensed resort commenced dispensing intoxicating liquors. If the license commissioners had thought that another license was necessary in Goldrock, it would un-

The Walkers and Rat Portage.

A small but very select audience assembled at the Hilliard opera house last Monday evening to hear Francis Walker, the celebrated baritone vocalist. The programme opened with a number given behind the curtain, and the singer was hailed with a burst of applause just as the painted canvas was being drawn up over the proscenium. Mr. Walker, who is a brilliant conversationalist, rather than an orator, explained the nature of his programme, chatting the while in an easy, charming manner, and drawing from his wide knowledge of musical history such flashes of light as would illuminate the subject matter in hand and interest his hearers. The L'Ebro selection fairly electrified the audience, the baritonic fire of the singer's tones at once demonstrating that he could sing as well as explain the compositions of the old masters. The mighty but unfortunate Handel was next discussed, during which the subject of the old Italian school of singing came up as naturally as if the conversation had been an idle one between musicians spending a leisure hour together. Handel had written operas, though they have not been produced in our day. Modern singers had not the vocal agility of the old school and perhaps if they had the operas themselves would not be popular with the public today. Mr. Walker then proceeded to show what vocal agility consisted of by singing in the vernacular "Si tra i ceppi" from the Italian opera "Berenice." This number gave him an opportunity to display his wonderful dramatic ability, and remarkable range, the incisive timbre, power and flexibility of the tones, showing that Mr. Walker with but few equals in the musical world.

The remainder of the programme was divided into four parts: German songs; songs by American composers; songs with curious refrains, and ballads. Each of these proving as interesting, both in the explanation and in their rendition as the arias from forgotten operas. It seems to be a moot question in such cities as Boston, New York and Chicago as to whether Mr. Walker is better in dramatic singing than in simple ballads, but to my mind his singing of the latter while

$3 NOW

Will Save you $19.60 and will bring you

The Rat Portage Miner

FOR ONE YEAR, REGULAR PRICE $2.00, and

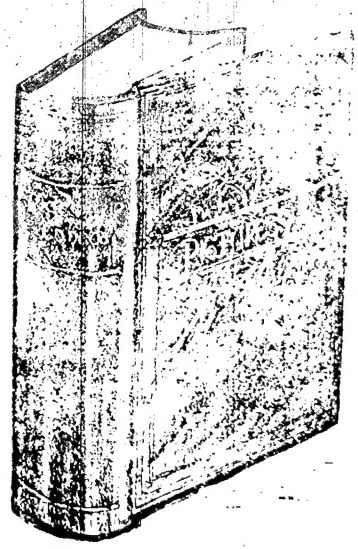
"Picturesque Canada"

FOR A LIFETIME, REGULAR PRICE $21.60.

$23.60 Worth for $3.00, Payable $1.00 per month

"Picturesque Canada"

Our Country From Ocean to Ocean



THE only fully Illustrated History of Canada ever published. The cost of producing this GREAT WORK was over $300,000. It contains nearly a thousand quarto pages, composed of historical and and descriptive letterpress, and over 500 beautiful engravings. The original drawings having been

N. Carey; Robert Tournay, Sage; Richard Yea and Nay, Hewlett; Ring of Shield, Knox Magee; Expatriates, Lilian Bell; Scientific Demonstration of Future Life, Dr. Hudson; Psychic Phenomena, Dr. Hudson; Eleanor, Mrs. Humphrey Ward; Hosts of the Lord, Mrs Steel; Voices of the Night, Mrs. Steel; Master Christian, Mari Corelli; Fruitfulness, Zola; The Mantle of Elijah, I. Zangwill; Cupids Garland, Ellen T. Fowler; Quisante, Anthony Hope; Duke of Stockbridge, Edward Bellamy.

Sheldon's New Book.

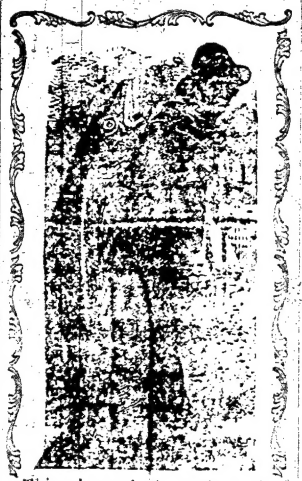
A new book by Charles M. Sheldon, the famous author of "In His Steps," never fails to excite the interest of thousands of readers. "Born to Serve," is the title of the latest book by Mr. Sheldon, and the advance sheets indicate a very strong book indeed, one of thrilling interest to the thoughtful reader, one in which with a minister's hand many of the cankers of social life, of domestic unhappiness of the broader woman problem of social reform at the vitals of society are laid bare, with cultured delicacy but none the less with graphic, unflinching truth. The Canadian rights have been secured by The Poole Publishing Company, Toronto, but as the story will not appear in book form for some time the publishers will run it as a serial in The Presbyterian Review, beginning with the issue of the 3rd inst., thus enabling the readers of that paper to have this most interesting work in advance.

You Can Make this Test.

You can find out if the kidneys are clogged, deranged and diseased. Have you backache or a weak, lame back? Do you have pain or difficulty in urinating, or a too frequent desire to urinate? Are there deposits like brick dust in the urine after it has stood for 24 hours? If you have any of these symptoms not a moment should be lost in obtaining Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the world's greatest kidney cure. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

Lindel-Sunblad Locations.

Neil Campbell yesterday went out to the above mentioned property north of Black Sturgeon lake to let a contract for sinking a shaft 100 feet and cross cutting 100. An option on these locations has been taken by St. Paul and Minneapolis parties, who have agreed to develop them to that extent if a large ore body crossing them. Al. Lindel last summer discovered a fahl band vein near the granite which showed fair values. The principal vein is over 60 feet wide and within a distance of 900 feet there are three other veins running parallel, 6, 8 and 12 feet wide respectively, all showing fair values.



This picture is the trade mark of SCOTT'S EMULSION, and is on every bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION in the World, which now amounts to many millions, yea! This great business has grown to such vast proportions.

First:-Because the proprietors have always been most careful in selecting the various ingredients used in its composition, namely: the finest Cod Liver Oil, and the purest Hypophosphites.

Second:-Because they have so skillfully combined the various ingredients that the best possible results are obtained by its use.

Third:-Because it has made so many sickly, delicate children strong and healthy, given health and rosy cheeks to so many pale, anæmic girls, and healed the lungs and restored to full health, so many thousands in the first stages of Consumption.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agent delivery $50 cents per bottle. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

cently almost frozen to death on the portage. Nothing of this kind ever happened before this unlicensed resort commenced dispensing intoxicating liquors. If the license commissioners had thought that another license was necessary in Goldrock, it would undoubtedly have been granted, and we trust that steps will be taken to close up this resort, as it is hurting the mining interests there. It is difficult for mining employers to secure men in an out-of-the-way place, and it is very aggravating when they do employ them to find out that they cannot rely on their services for two days together.

their rendition as the arias from forgotten operas. It seems to be a moot question in such cities as Boston, New York and Chicago as to whether Mr. Walker is better in dramatic singing than in simple ballads, but to my mind his singing of the latter while being perfection itself, should not be compared with his declamatory work, for it is in this that a baritone with such a remarkable voice and such admirable training is heard at his best. It hoped that Mr. Walker may have another opportunity of singing in Rat Portage, when we will try and give him a larger audience.

In chatting with the writer during his visit here Mr. Walker said he could not imagine how the people in this country retain their health in the winter time. "The winter itself," the well known vocalist declared, as he piled his shoulders up around his ears to make a lee shore for his face to sail behind, "is charming; the air is so bracing, but—" and here he dropped into that serious tone of his. "Canadians of the great Northwest suffocate themselves from December to February. They seal up every room in their houses with double windows, put felt stuff on every crevise through which a little fresh air might be smuggled in—and then they fire up. In the summer time doors and windows are flung open so that the fresh air may come in, and yet, though they thus acknowledge the value of fresh air in summer the doctrine is most emphatically repudiated as soon as the spirits in the thermometer begin to shrink." Mr. Walker's hygienic observations are, I think, worth considering.

Long residence in Italy has converted Mr. Walker into an enthusiastic admirer of the land of blue skies and sunny climes. He believes it to be the fairest land on earth and its people the happiest, most philosophical and most artistic under heaven. The Florentian summer is much cooler than that of the prairies of the Northwest, and the winters are so arranged that plenty of fresh air may be consumed in the houses. A curious feature about Italy is the fact that the cities have different names to those we learnt in our geography at school. There is no Florence, it is Frience, pronounced "Free-ongay." Venice is called "Vay-nee-hey," Rome is "Romah," and there is no Leghorn or Naples. The names of these places can only be pronounced by those who speak Italian. Even our cherished Pompeii is pronounced "Pom-pay-ye," with the accent on the "pay." An attempt to pronounce other places meets with results much more disastrous than those mentioned above when tried by the untutored Anglo-Saxon tongue.

Mr. C. P. Walker, known to the cognoscenti as "Con," and who is the foundation of the great Bread Basket theatrical circuit, in which is included the Winnipeg theatre, spent a few days in town this week during the engagement here of his brother, Mr. Francis Walker. C. P. came to see the Hilliard opera house with a view to furnishing attractions. His first verdict was couched in terms of an amazed silence, but after a few moments he sank into a stage "prop" called by a furniture dealer a sofa for two, and made disjointed remarks in about the following style:

"What a wonderful man is Hilliard. What a theatre! I thought it was larger, but not half so handsome. What a complete set of scenery, and the electrical arrangements: who'd have thought it?" Again he sinks on the sofa and listens in perfect silence for about 10 minutes to John Anderson. Outside the theatre Mr. Walker observes "that a quaint character is John Anderson." Walking around town, he comments on the business life of the community, and remarks that Rat Portage is a bright, hustling little city. Then he wants to know, about fishing in the lake; had we black bass? I answer in the affirmative, and mentally called down blessings on the head of Mr. Margach for having the foresight a few years ago to stock some of our smaller lakes with this fish. "Black bass is great sport," comments the theatrical manager, "I will spend a month here next summer, and catch some." The conversation then reverts to things theatrical until "Frank" appears on the scene, who is as pleased as a small boy with a new hockey stick, because Mr. Hilliard has just given him a room with a window which will open wide

—METRONOME.

THE only fully Illustrated History of Canada ever published. The cost of producing this GREAT WORK was over $300,000. It contains nearly a thousand quarto pages, composed of historical and descriptive letterpress, and over 500 beautiful engravings. The original drawings having been made by the first artists in America. The editorial department was under the supervision of the Rev. Dr. Grant, Principal of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., who was assisted by the following well known Canadian writers: J. G. Creighton, M.A., Rev. A. J. Bray, John Lesperance, M.R.S.C., R. Vashon Rogers, B.A., F. A. Dixon, Geo. A. Mackenzie, B.A., Robert Bell, C.E. M.D., F.R.S.E., J. B. Maclaren, M.A., Miss Louise Murray, G. Mercer Adams, T. Howard Hunter, M.A., Rev. A. Kemp, LL.D., Chas. G. D. Roberts, M.A., and others.

The Work is unsurpassed in Bookmaking, both in Literary and Artistic Merit, and should be in the home of every loyal Canadian.
THIS MAGNIFICENT PUBLICATION is sold by subscription for $21.60.

How these Valuable Publications can be obtained for $3.00.

THE MINER MAKES THIS GREAT OFFER

ON RECEIPT of $3.00 we will send "Picturesque Canada," bound in one massive volume, with English Cloth Binding, and THE MINER for one year. **THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME** and will never occur again, as this is the last edition of this great work that WILL EVER BE PUBLISHED. Please cut out the Coupon and send to-day. Old subscribers already booked for THE MINER please write us and we will tell you how to get the volume of "Picturesque Canada."

The Miner Publishing Co.

CUT ALONG THIS DOTTED LINE

COUPON.

.....1901

To THE MINER AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL, Rat Portage, Ont.

Inclosed is $3.00 Please send me "PICTURESQUE CANADA," bound in one massive volume and enter my name for a yearly subscription to THE MINER.

Name .....

P. O. .....

Province .....

WOOD WANTED.

150 Cords Dry Wood and 150 Cords Green Wood to be delivered at the Central and North and South Ward Schools.

25 Cords Green Wood to be delivered at the West Ward School.

SEALED TENDERS addressed "Tenders for Wood," will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday, the 16th day of January, 1901, at 12 o'clock noon for the above quantities. The wood is to be of first quality, split, tamarac and jackpine, 4 feet long, and at least last winter. The dry wood must be given out it.

RAT PORTAGE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOARD
M. Secord, Sec'y-Treas.

SERGT. HAROLD A. MACHIN

Receives a Grand Recepton at the Opera House.

The citizens of Rat Portage turned out en masse and filled the Operahouse on Friday evening last to do honor to Sergeant Harold A. C. Machin on his return from service in South Africa with the Royal Canadian Special Service regiment. The stage was beautifully decorated with British and Canadian flags, and the electrical illuminations were very fine. In the centre of the upper view the letter M was formed by electric lights.

The programme was opened by Capt. D. T. Ferguson in uniform of the Algoma Rifles, marching in at the head of the Boys Brigades of the town with Lieut. Woods following. The boys performed their part very creditably, and when they marched off the platform Mr. H. Longford assumed the chair. Seats were taken on the platform by Major Cornelius, Capt. [illegible] regiment passed through, and was listened to with wrapped attention, which frequently broke into applause at the thrilling incidents related. He was able to speak of what he had himself witnessed as he never missed a roll call during the whole time of service. His accounts of the battles of Paardeburg, Hoopnek and Zaud river were especially thrilling.

In describing the regiments return and receptions in England the feelings of the audience were stirred to the highest pitch by Sergt. Machin's description of their presentation to Her Majesty the Queen. The touching and loving sympathy of Her Majesty was so graciously shown that there was not a dry eye among the men who paraded before her, and he said that one supreme moment repaid him for all that he passed through in the campaign.

In closing Sergt. Machin said that in all the dangers he had encountered in the different battles in which he had been engaged he was not so embarrassed as he was on that occasion, facing so many of his friends in such a grand reception as they had given him. His account of the campaign was plain and egotistical, but really thrilling. He scarcely mentioned what he did personally, but throughout spoke of "the regiment" or "the

The Rodgers Clothing COMPANY

HAVE Received Their Christmas Goods, consisting of Ties, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Hosiery, etc. All nice clean up-to-date Goods

The Rodgers Clothing Company

STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY OTTAWA BANK.

Main Street - - - Rat Portage

Mine Pumps

Improved Sinking Pumps

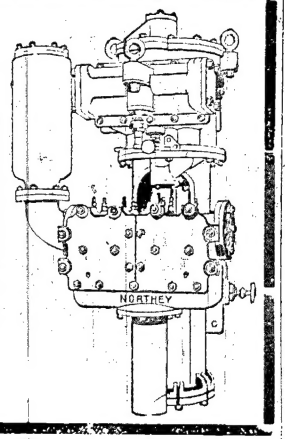
PISTON PATTERN.

THIS Pump is of comparatively light weight, easy to handle, and gives unqualified satisfaction for wear and general service. It has no projecting valve gear or parts liable to breakages in handling. It is fitted with convenient suspending hooks, and is easily repacked.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION to the construction of all Pumping Machinery required for Mine Work, and also manufacture Pumps for Special Duties. Pumps actuated by Compressed Air. Pumps for Bad Mine Water. Station Pumps, Etc., Etc.

Specifications and Catalogue sent free

THE NORTHEY CO., LIMITED.
Toronto, Canada.



A Story From Life.

SHOWING HOW SUFFERING CAN BE OVERCOME

A Mill Operator who Suffered From Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to restore His Health--Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite to happiness, low spirits, moroseness and irritability can in most cases be traced to ill health, and in not a few in-

Married.

HOCKLEY-McCARTHY. At the residence of the bride's father, Coney Island, Rat Portage, Ont., by the Rev. Mr. Page, Frank Woodcock Hockley to Bertha Catherine, only daughter of Mayor McCarthy, all of Rat Portage.

JUDICIAL SALE

OF SHARE CERTIFICATES NOS. 131 AND 83 FOR 8000 AND 10,000 SHARES RESPECTIVELY, OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES CO., LIMITED.

UNDER and by virtue of an execution against the goods of T. H. Gilmour, I have seized the equity

Right Shoes But Wrong Kind

Scene—a sleeping car. Time—to get up. Irate passenger "That confounded porter has given me the the wrong shoes. Look like mine but they don't feel like 'em."

Upon investigation finds they are his.

Did you ever have any trouble in the morning convincing your feet that your shoes had'nt been changed during the night?

That's because they came off the lasts too soon when making.

"Slater Shoes" are all Goodyear welted, take six days to make and remain on the lasts till finished, have no shrink and retain their shape till worn out.

Slate frame on every sole, that's the trade mark and tells you the price $5.00 or $3.50.

Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd., Sole Local Agents.

Once More

THE

Maple Leaf Store

WILL BE RE-OPENED FOR BUSINESS ON

SATURDAY, Dec. 8.

ALL our old customers and the public generally are respectfully invited to give us a call at the OLD STAND.

Yours respectfully
Harold Machin

SERGEANT H. A. C. MACHIN, HERO OF PAARDEBERG.

D. T. Ferguson, Lieut. Woods, Judge Chapple, Councillors J. F. Rice, W. G. Cameron, T. R. Deacon, F. A. Hudson and A. McQuarrie. The Citizens band played "Soldiers of the Queen," and when Sergt. Machin appeared they started up "God Save the Queen," the audience rising and Sergt. Machin standing at "The Salute."

The chairman made a short but stirring and patriotic address, after which Mr. H. Kaylie sang in his inimitable laughter-provoking style "The Corporal in the Army." Mrs. Boston Ferguson and Mrs. D. T. Ferguson [illegible] rendering [illegible] which were highly appreciated. Toby was [illegible] by Mrs. Robinson.

Councillor [illegible] on behalf of the town council, and Judge Chapple in behalf of the [illegible] presented Sergt. Machin with [illegible] and on rising to reply he was received with a rousing ovation. When this quieted down he rose and said his thanks, saying that a person [illegible] unmoved by such a reception [illegible] fitting words the appropriate action to the occasion. It was the proudest and happiest moment of his life. The [illegible] gave a delightful [illegible] men." It is safe to say that no audience ever retired from the opera house with more unalloyed satisfaction with the entertainment enjoyed.

On Wednesday evening Sergeant Machin was banqueted at the Hilliard house by the St. George's society. About 70 guests sat down to a splendid dinner. Judge Chapple occupied the chair, with Sergt. Machin and Gunner Currie to his right. The chairman made an excellent address in proposing the toast of the Queen.

Messrs. A. C. Boyd and A. M. Hay responded to the toast of Canada.

Mr. Machin was greeted with a rousing reception and "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." He made a splendid speech, relating many incidents of the war, and thanking St. George's society for the expressions of good will.

"The Ladies" were responded to by Mr. Vandenoight. He made the best after-dinner speech that has been heard in Rat Portage for many moons. It was brim full of wit and wisdom, and enchantingly entertaining to the utmost.

The following gentlemen also contributed songs: Messrs. Langford, Geggie, Greenwood, Kaylie, Levesque, Hill, Boydon, Ingram and E. J. Hall.

Forest Presented

The friends of Miss [illegible] who left on [illegible] last [illegible] assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. Wilson to show their esteem in which she was held and presented her with an address and a gold locket. The address was read by Mr. S. Wilson and the presentation was made by Mrs. S. Wilson and was responded to by Miss Wilson in a few well chosen remarks. The presentation was made in the form which was served in a manner to reflect credit to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. The music was excellent, and Lawrence played by Mrs. Lindsay, violinist, dancing being the chief feature of the evening. Pedro and other games were indulged in and all present spent a very pleasant evening together. After [illegible] served some refreshments to their homes, the others remained until [illegible] morning, leaving Miss Wilson away, with [illegible] wished her a safe journey, good health and prosperity.

Following is the address, which was signed by a large number of Miss Wilson's friends:

To Miss C. L. Wilson, Rat Portage, Ontario.

Dear Miss Wilson,

We having learned with regret of your intention to leave town and take up your residence in Vancouver, B.C., cannot permit you to take your departure without evincing the respect and esteem in which you are held, not only by ourselves, but by the multitude of your friends throughout the town.

We can scarcely realize that you will be missed and your absence will cause a void in our social and domestic circles not easily to be filled. While we regret to lose you we are pleased to know that your prospects in life will be improved and we hope and trust that a full measure of success will fall to your lot in your new home.

Wishing you God speed we desire to show our appreciation of you in some tangible manner and therefore ask your acceptance of this accompanying token of our esteem and good will.

A Mill Operator who Suffered From Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to restore His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite to happiness, low spirits, moroseness and irritability can in most cases be traced to ill health, and in not a few instances are direct symptoms of kidney trouble.

These, added to the severe pains in the back which accompany the disease, make the life of the sufferer one of the abject misery. One such sufferer was Mr. Darius Dean, of Jordon, Ont. Mr. Dean in an interview with a reporter recently gave his experience as follows: "I am a saw and grist mill operator, and naturally a strong man but the life of a miller is a hard one, with long hours of labor and frequent exposure. Some years ago as the result of this exposure I was afflicted with kidney trouble, and although I spent much money in various remedies I did not find a cure until I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the autumn of 1898 the trouble began to assume an aggravated form. I suffered from most severe pains in the back, and a feeling of drowsiness, and yet so severe was the pain that many a night I scarcely closed my eyes. My appetite was poor, I suffered from headaches, lost flesh, was miserable and wholly unfit for work. It was while in this condition that I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and procured three boxes. Before I had finished the third box I felt much better, and I then procured half dozen boxes more. I used all these, but before they were all gone I felt that my health was fully restored. In the interval since then I have had one slight return of the trouble, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills soon drove this out, and my health since has been the very best. I have gained much in weight, eat and sleep well and consider myself as healthy a person as there is in the county; and the credit for this I feel is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure all physical and functional weaknesses. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. Hence it is unwise to waste money in experiments with other medicine. These pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

WM. A. MacLEOD
Mining Engineer.

Examines and Reports upon Mining properties.

ADDRESS
Dyment, Ont. 20tf.

JUDICIAL SALE

OF SHARE CERTIFICATES NOS. 131 AND 83 FOR 8000 AND 10,000 SHARES RESPECTIVELY, OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES CO., LIMITED.

UNDER and by virtue of an execution against the goods of T. H. Gilmour, I have seized the equity of redemption of the said share certificates subject to a claim of $375.00, at the suit of one Singer, under Judgment of the First Division Court of the District of Rainy River.

The said shares will be offered for sale by me by Public Auction at my Office in the Court House in the town of Rat Portage, on Monday the 21st day of January, 1901, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time let all parties concerned be present.

Dated at Rat Portage this 8th day of January, 1901.

W. H. MCKAY,
Bailiff.

Men Wanted

MEN WANTED—By Lake Superior Power Co., at Gertrude Mine, 12 miles west of Sudbury.

Six air-drill crews wanted at Helen Iron mine, Michipocoten. Daily stage in from Grassett. Three air drill crews and 20 miners wanted.

Wages same as at other mines in district. 1t

ALMANACS.

FREE 1901 FREE.

ALMANACS.

Those desiring a Burdock Blood Bitters Almanac for the year 1901 will be supplied by their druggist or general merchant free of cost by calling or sending to their place of business for same, or will be sent by mail free on receipt of a two-cent stamp for postage

Address THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

SATURDAY, Dec. 8.

ALL our old customers and the public generally are respectfully invited to give us a call at the OLD STAND.

Good Goods, Close Prices and Short Dates——

will be our Motto.

25c off every Dollar's worth of Crockery purchased. . . . .

GROCERIES, Etc., CHEAPES IN OWN.

YOURS FOR TRADE

CAMPBELL BROS.

MAIN STREET, Rat Portage.

JUST A HINT ABOUT DRESS SUITS.

DONT wear your grandfather's old dress suit that has been passed down to you. It don't look well, and the goods, the make and the fit and style of it reminds one of the past century. You can get one of our peerless Satin-cloth Dress Suits, fine silk-lined for $40.00 and silk-lined for $36.

Our stock is complete Venetians, Cheviots, Stamped Clays, Unfinished Worsteds, Taylor's & Salt's makes. You know our reputation. We're Pastmasters in the art of suit-building. Best come in and see us.

10 PER CENT OFF FOR ALL GOODS IN JANUARY

CUTHBERT

FINE CASH TAILOR

ODDFELLOWS BLOCK FORT ST

THE WRECK.

The wreck was cast on shore where it floated in the sun.
There was no one in the brown boat but only him and one—
Him to cut the sea wrack, me to mind the boat.
And not a word between us the hours we were afloat.

The wet wrack,
The sea wrack,
The wrack was strong to cut.

We laid it on the gray rocks to wither in the sun.
And what should call my lad then to call from Cushendun?
With a low moon, a full tide, a swell upon the deep,
Him to hail the old boat, me to fall asleep.

The dry wrack,
The sea wrack,
The wrack was dead so soon.

There's a fire now upon the rocks to burn the wrack to help;
There's a boat gone down upon the Moyle, an sorra one to help!
Him beneath the salt sea, me upon the shore;
By sunlight or moonlight we'll lift the wrack no more.

The dark wrack,
The sea wrack,
The wrack may drift ashore.

—From "Songs of the Glens of Antrim," by Moira O'Neill.

The Santa Maria Derelict.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

Of all the devilish, cold blooded things done by men you will have read of few to equal what took place aboard of the Spanish merchantman, the Santa Maria, in the year 1862. It was published in the papers at the time, but only a partial account, and as we had war and excitement at home the incident was soon forgotten.

One of the oldest business houses in Mexico up to the date above named, was that of the Spanish house of Gadera & Co., founded 75 years previously. The business of this house was banking, mining, merchandising and cattle-raising. It had a dozen branches in Mexico, and it had dealings with half a dozen countries. In a financial sense it was stronger than the government, and its yearly profits footed up enormous sums. A son of the founder had succeeded to the management, and when an old age came he turned the active work over to a cousin named Alvarez. The new manager was a young man of 25, born in Spain of a fine family, and had been educated for the priesthood. He was a man without a vice. Such was his probity that he was called "Holy Alvarez" even in his youth. At an enormous salary and with autocratic powers young Alvarez took over the management of affairs in Mexico, and almost as soon as he stepped foot on North American soil a change took place in his character. He began to drink, gamble and play fast and loose. At about that time a noted French adventuress appeared at the Mexican capital, and Alvarez speedily became her favorite.

Of course there was gossip about the new manager, and there were those who predicted that his extravagances would ultimately bring ruin to the old house, but there were no official complaints. He knew little or nothing of business, but he did know how to spend money royally, and in

and shrieked until they were of the size and weight of a boy.

In the forecastle and cabin we found others—enough to make up a crew of 14. There were 14 dead men and not a living thing aboard of the Santa Maria. On the cabin table there were the remains of breakfast, and in the forecastle were the kids with food still in them. Whatever had occurred was in conjunction with the morning meal. As there was no fever smell aboard the derelict, our captain came over to try his hand at solving the mystery. The ship's papers and log were soon found. We got her manifest and port and date of sailing, and the last entry on the log had been made five days before. At that time all was well. The bodies in cabin and forecastle were of course in a better state of preservation, and after an inspection the captain gave it as his opinion that the entire crew had been poisoned. The attitude of each and every man went to prove it. Their eyes were open and rolled back, their fingers clutched and their knees drawn up.

That derelict was a great find for us. Her manifest showed a cargo valued at over $2,000,000, and the ship was all right above deck. As to the water in her hold, we manned the pumps and had it out to the last pint in two hours. Then we made an investigation to find the leak, and we soon discovered that a single auger hole had been bored in her bottom. The orifice had become more or less clogged with seaweed, and it would have taken another three or four days to have filled the ship. We argued that the man in the boat must have come from the ship. As he had got away alone and had provisioned the boat, it must have been after the others were dead. He it was, then, who had brought about the wholesale death of the crew, and he must have had a strong motive. That motive was discovered when some of the boxes of treasure were hoisted out of the lazarette and broken open. Aside from one or two boxes, the whole treasure business was a fake. Lead had been substituted for silver and gold. The furs were a cheat and a fraud, and the value of the dyestuffs was not one-quarter of the sum they were insured for. A second and closer search of the stateroom evidently occupied by the supercargo gave us the key to unlock the whole mystery. He had left behind him a letter of instruction signed by Alvarez at the City of Mexico, and from that we learned that the crime of the dead man was Prado. That letter, written in Spanish, was of no aid to us except as far as the two names went, but later on, when translated into English, its contents were of a nature to make a man turn pale. The instructions were to do just what had been done. After the Santa Maria had reached a certain position he was to poison the crew with a certain drug prepared, and then scuttle the ship and take his leave in a small boat. It was doubtless figured that if not picked up he could easily reach the coast of Chile; but, as I have told you, we found him dead in his boat. How his death came about I cannot say, as he had food and water and had not encountered any bad weather. I have always believed, however, that in his remorse for the awful deed he had done, coupled with the terrors of his lonely situation, he

My Would Be Assassin.

BY M. QUAD.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY C. B. LEWIS.

When it was finally settled that I was to go up into the mountains of Wyoming on a hunting trip with old Bill Potts, a dozen men called to bid me a last goodby. They looked their pity and sorrow, and their hands lingered lovingly in mine. I was rather skeptical. I didn't see why I should be pulled down by a mountain lion, clawed into mince meat by a grizzly bear or buried under a landslide, but they smiled feebly and shook their heads in a solemn way. Only one telegram received out of eight or ten threw any light on the matter, and the light came too late. It read:

"If you are going hunting with old Bill Potts, you'd better make your will and leave things easy for the widowed and fatherless."

The other telegrams simply read that the senders would see that my grave was kept green, if it could ever be found, and that it was to be hoped I wouldn't suffer over a week in dying. I liked old Bill. He was hale and hearty and good natured, and he could pack a mule, cook a good meal and shoot fairly straight. He was a smoker and a chewer, played a good game of euchre, and I had every confidence that the pair of us would get along like brothers. We got away in good style, and it was two full days before anything happened to shake my confidence in him. Then, as I sat cleaning my rifle, he picked up the ax to cut some wood. He hadn't made six strokes before the ax flew off the handle and almost shaved my hair as it passed.

"Excuse me, colonel," said old Bill as he held up the handle. "That ax has been loose for the last six months and ought to have it fixed. I'll tend to it the first rainy day we have."

"That, man, that was a close call for me," I said as I felt my anger rising.

"Yes, colonel, but as long as no damage was done it's all right. I kinder thought it was goin to cut yer head off, but it riz a bettle and missed ye."

I feared that it was pure accident and overlooked it. Next morning old Bill found the trail of a lion near our camp, and after breakfast we took it up and started out. I had a Winchester, and he had a double barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. He took the lead, and we had trailed for half a mile when I stumbled over a stone and pitched forward. Potts was about 20 feet ahead of me, gun on his shoulder and passing perfectly open ground. As I went down both barrels of his gun were discharged, and my hair curled as the handful of shot shrieked over me and cut away half the branches of a young pine.

"What is it? What were you shooting at?" I shouted as I scrambled up, half expecting the lion had got in our rear and was stalking us.

"Ye see, colonel," replied old Potts, with a sheepish look on his face, "I allus carry my gun on the full cock, so's to save time, and I guess I must have kin fingerin them hammers."

me that I was pitching forward on to his bear trap. I fell, but I also swerved aside, and it was my ride which struck the pan and sprang the trap. The terrible jaws, each armed with its great teeth, closed together within a foot of my face and with a sound that made me think of a sixteen inch saw cutting off legs. I had escaped, but my gun was caught in a giant's vise. I got up and tried to call old Potts names, but I was so shaken and mad that not a word would come. He stood looking at me with a puzzled and anxious expression on his face, as if wondering what there was to break loose about, and at last I grabbed up a club and jumped in on him. I believe that I chased him fully a mile before I gave up, but he kept out of my way. When I finally sat down to rest, he came sneaking back to say:

"Colonel, they all said ye was a queer sort of a critter, but this last circus beats my time. Mebbe ye'll tell me what it's all about?"

"And maybe I'll pump 16 bullets into you as soon as I get hold of my rifle!" I gasped. "Potts, you ought to be killed out of hand. It won't be murder to wipe you off the face of the earth."

"Peke ye of that b'ar trap?" he asked.

"Yes, of course. You knew where it was and never said a word to me. If I hadn't struck the chain with my foot I'd have walked right into it."

"Yes, I'd sorter forgot 'bout that trap," he mused as he scratched his ear. "But it's all right, ain't it? Ye didn't walk into it, and I can't see why ye should kick up sich a row. Lordy, but ye seem to be a mighty perticklerman."

It was a bit of a job to get my rifle free of the jaws, and I then dumped the old trap into a ravine and warned Potts that if he showed his face in camp I'd fusillade him. He waited for two or three hours and then came in with an injured expression on his face and started up the fire for supper. By that time I had got over my desire to shed his blood, but I couldn't overlook his carelessness. We ate and smoked and sat around in silence, and next day would have seen the partnership dissolved for sure but for an incident of the night. Soon after midnight a grizzly came skulking around and almost stampeded our mules, and Potts showed his gameness by blubbing the old fellow back into the thicket without waiting for me. This broke the ice and made us friends again, and it was agreed to give old Ephraim a hard run for it next day. When morning came, I had about taken old Potts under my wing again and was secretly glad that I hadn't reached him with my club. As soon as breakfast was dispatched we started out. The bear had left tracks as big as a house and in going away had headed along the mountain. We could reasonably hope to hole him up somewhere within a mile, provided he had satisfied his hunger and got home in the due season. When we finally came to a likely spot, I went to the right and Potts to the left to investigate an opening in the rocks. I made a slow advance, realizing that the bear might be in ambush behind any of the big bowlders, and I was crouching alongside of one, with neck stretched out, when there was a whiz and a spat, and I was blinded for a moment by particles

SAVED HIS POSITION.

QUICK WIT LANDED HIM SAFELY OUT OF A TIGHT PLACE.

How a Clerk Worked Up an Excuse That Was Gladly Accepted by His Employer, to Whom He Had Shown Gross Incivility.

"It's mighty hard for a clerk to be suave and polite all the time," said a department manager in one of the big stores. "A clerk is like any other human being, subject to headaches and indigestion and fits of irritability, and occasionally he will be a little gruff without intending it. When I was younger, a few thoughtless words once came near losing me a good job, and the way I escaped being fired was rather amusing. It happened like this:

"I had charge of the men's furnishings counter in a large clothing store and the pay being first rate and chance of promotion excellent I was naturally anxious to hold on to the job. One morning, however, I was feeling all out of sorts and was just developing an ugly headache when a man came in and asked to see some cravats.

"I could tell from his general appearance he was from the north, and he had a curt, semisuperilious manner that irritated me immediately. If I had been feeling well, I would have kept my temper, but my head was splitting, and when he pawed over the stock, finding fault with everything and sneering at my statements as to quality I began to get crusty.

"Finally I couldn't stand it any longer. 'If you really want a scarf,' I said, 'you'll find plenty here that I dare say, are as good as anything you've been accustomed to wear.' Just then I happened to look up and caught sight of a floorwalker standing in a rear aisle and making frantic gestures to me with his hands.

"'If you'll wait a moment,' I said to the customer, wondering what the dickens was up, 'I'll see if I can find something else at the other side.' With that I hurried over to where the floorwalker was standing. 'What's the matter?' I asked in a low tone.

"'Great Scott, man,' he whispered, 'that's the boss!'

"The store, as I should have explained, was the southern branch of a New York establishment, and during the time I had been there the head of the firm had never before paid it a visit in person. Consequently I didn't know him by sight, and my blood grew cold when I realized how hopelessly I had crammed my foot into it. During the next five seconds I did some quick thinking, and among other things that came crowding into my mind was the fact that the boss had been married only a short time before. That gave me an idea.

"'I'm going back,' I whispered to the floorwalker, 'and in a minute or two you send one of the boys to me with a piece of folded letter paper.'

"'What are you up to?' he asked.

"'Never mind,' said I. 'You do exactly as I say. Let him just hand me the paper and walk off.' I hurried back to the counter and found my man looking black as thunder. 'Sorry,' I said still as gruff as ever, 'but that's all we have. If nothing in it suits you, you'll

Corroborative Evidence.

Hoax—Borrowell gets a lot of credit for the way he keeps his family dressed.

Joax—Yes; they tell me there are two or three collectors at the house every day.

Very Special Delivery.

"Did she get your bill?"

"Yes; I directed it to her husband and marked it 'personal'."—Chicago Record.

He's a Sack Race

To a sick man. He's hobbled, hampered, handicapped by his sickness. Every little while he has to lay off for a day. He can't get ahead. Everybody passes him in the struggle for success. If sickness originates in a diseased condition of the stomach (and, most sickness does) there's a cure for it. Dr. Pierde's Golden Medical Discovery is not a cure-all, but a medicine specially designed to cure diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures many forms of disease, because many forms of disease originate in a diseased condition of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system.

"I write to tell you of the great benefit I have received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. G. B. Bird, of Riverside, Putnam County, West Va. "It cured me of a very bad case of indigestion accompanied with dyspepsia. Before I began the use of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I had no appetite, could not sleep or work but very little. The little that I ate did not agree with my bowels constipated, and life was a misery to me. I wrote to you, describing the symptoms, and asked for advice. You advised me to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' so I began the use of it, and after taking four bottles felt so well that I went to work, but soon got worse, so I began to use it again, and used it about eight weeks longer, when I was perfectly cured. I took in all about twelve bottles of the 'Discovery,' and some of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in connection with the 'Discovery.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels in perfect action.

Notice Of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as Malcolm & Shute in the Town of Rat Portage, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be paid to St. Clair Malcolm at Rat Portage aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said St. Clair Malcolm by whom the same will be settled.

Dated this 1st day of December, A. D. 1900.

ST. CLAIR MALCOLM.
JAMES SHUTE.

the Mexican capital, and Alvarez speedily became her favorite.

Of course there was gossip about the new manager, and there were those who predicted that his extravagances would ultimately bring ruin to the old house, but there were no official complaints. He knew little or nothing of business, but he did know how to spend money royally, and in a year he had people guessing how much longer it would take him to bankrupt the house. It was after the balance sheets had proved to him that he was spending more than the profits of the house and was a debtor to an enormous amount that he set about preparing a grand coup. The Spanish merchantman was loaded with a consignment of gold, silver, copper, furs and dyestuffs for Spain and the cargo insured to the last cent. Alvarez took into his confidence a young man named Prado, and when the Santa Maria sailed his confederate went with her as supercargo. The ship was manned by a crew of 14 men, all Spaniards. Thirty days after her sailing to the southward the American bark Homeward left the port of Valparaiso homeward bound. We had been out three days when we ran into a dead calm, with the weather so terribly hot that the deck planks smoked in the sun. As we lay heaving on the ground swell a small boat drifted into view. It seemed to be empty, and it had been in sight for two hours and was not over half a mile away when the captain decided to pick it up. A boat was sent off, and when she returned with the stranger we had a sad spectacle under our eyes. There was a dead man lying at full length under the thwarts. He had not perished for lack of food or water, as the boat was well supplied. It was sickness of some sort that had brought his end, and the hot sun had baked and shriveled his body until the sight was not one to look at twice. As there was no evidence that a second person had occupied the boat, we inclined to the belief that a mutinous crew had sent their captain adrift. There were some who thought he might have been blown off the coast, and yet in that case it did not seem as if the craft would have been stocked with food and water as she was.

We gave the corpse burial and hoisted the boat inboard, and two days later the puzzle was solved. We had caught a breeze and made a run of a hundred miles when we sighted a derelict. She was a square rigged ship with all sail taken off her and was driving away broadside to wind and sea. It was plain that she had sprung a leak, but she was by no means waterlogged. We ran down and hailed her, and, getting no answer, the mate was sent to board her. I was one of the crew of his boat, and the sight we saw as we climbed over the rail was one never to be forgotten. Five men lay dead on the decks, and the corpses were in a far worse state than the one in the boat. You could tell at a glance that the head men were Spaniards, and yet their hands and faces were as black as your shoe, and the bodies had shrunk to half the size they had been when the life was in them. We had doubtless figured that if not picked up he could easily reach the coast of Chile; but, as I have told you, we found him dead in his boat. How his death came about I cannot say, as he had food and water and had not encountered any bad weather. I have always believed, however, that in his remorse for the awful deed he had done, coupled with the terrors of his lonely situation, he deliberately drank of the poison which had laid the others low. It was before the crew became too ill to move about that sail was taken off and she was made snug against the weather.

With the auger hole plugged and a part of our crew on board the Santa Maria, we laid our course for the port of Valdivia, and in due time both craft arrived there in good shape. The dead had been given burial, of course, but there was no lack of other proofs. As soon as the plot was unraveled steps were taken for the arrest of Alvarez in Mexico, and our claim for salvage was also filed. Governments move slowly in international matters. It was months before they got ready to arrest the man who had plotted this sea tragedy. He had meanwhile continued his career of dissipation and extravagance, depending upon his insurance money to make everything good. News got to him somehow from Valdivia of the derelict being towed in, and he left Mexico and did away in Bolivia. There he was at last found, but he cheated the hangman by committing suicide. Years later the crew of the Homeward got a few dollars apiece as salvage money. The ship herself was lost at sea with a full crew. You may ask why Prado did not make a thorough job of scuttling the Santa Maria while he was at it. He must have been alone at the time, except for the dead around him, and he had a sharp auger to work with. Had he bored half a dozen holes instead of one the ship would have gone down before being overhauled, and in that case we could have made nothing over finding his corpse in the boat. The fact would have been entered on the log and reported, but would have caused no comment outside of marine circles. Prado was probably in a great hurry to get away from the death ship, and in his haste he bored only the one hole and then fled in something of a panic. Had he carried his letter away with him it would have taken us longer to unravel the mystery, though the cheat in the cargo must have sooner or later been discovered. As a plot hatched against the insurance companies it never had an equal, and as a tragedy of the sea one must believe that young Prado was little short of a devil incarnate to coolly sweep aside the 14 human beings who stood in his path.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

This Is Awful.

Smith—Who is that distinguished looking man across the street?

Jones—That is Professor Taphsm, the eminent bacteriologist.

Smith—Is he an American?

Jones—No; he's a germ-man.—Exchange.

shrieked over me and cut away half the branches of a young pine.

"What is it? What were you shooting at?" I shouted as I scrambled up, half expecting the lion had got in our rear and was stalking us.

"Ye see, colonel," replied old Potts, with a sheepish look on his face, "I allus carry my gun on the full cock, so's to save time, and I guess I must have bin fingerin them hammers."

"You dolt! You idiot! You jackass!" I yelled at him as I looked for a club. "If I hadn't stumbled over that stone, you'd have blown a hole through me as big as a barrel."

"Yes, but ye stumbled, and, bein as no harm was done, I hope ye won't get mad about it. Why, sich things are liable to happen every day."

I told Potts that if I ever caught him carrying his gun in that shape again I'd pump lead into his legs and leave him to the wolves, and for the rest of the day the relations between us were strained. Under the influence of a good supper and a pipe we got closer together, however, and by and by he went into the tent for the cards. He was fussing around for several minutes, and I had just opened my mouth to ask him the cause of his delay when a bullet lifted the hat off my head and sent it ten feet behind me. I made two jumps for a bowlder and yelled to Potts, thinking I had been fired on by a renegade Indian, but when the man came out with my self cocking revolver in his hand I knew what had happened.

"You blunderhead! You fool of a jackass!" I shouted as I made up to him, but he backed off and protestingly explained:

"Don't git narvous, colonel. I had never seen one of these self cockers and was jest tryin it. I might have p'inted it the other way, but I didn't think."

"No, you didn't, and the ball went through my hat. Potts, you are a fool. You don't know enough to chew beans."

"What a fuss to raise over a leetle accident, and nobody hurt at that!" sighed Potts, and we spoke no more together that evening. I made up my mind before going to sleep that the firm of Soft & Potts would dissolve after breakfast by mutual consent or otherwise, but he prepared such a good meal and seemed so downcast and repentant that I found myself melting. We had with us a thumping big bear trap, and while he shouldered it and set off to place it in hopes to catch a lion I took up my gun and went in another direction.

I came back to camp at noon with a small deer on my back and found Potts and dinner waiting. Two hours later, when we had taken care of the meat and the hide, he asked me to go with him and see a hot spring he had discovered farther up the mountain. I saw that the hammers of his gun were down; but, not knowing what surprise he might have up his sleeve, I took the lead. Now and then he gave me a word of direction, and he had just announced the spring as close at hand when I tripped and fell. I heard the clank of a chain, and it flashed across my mind that we had come to the end of our journey. When we finally came to a likely spot, I went to the right and Potts to the left to investigate an opening in the rocks. I made a slow advance realizing that the bear might be in ambush behind any of the big bowlders, and I was crouching alongside of one, with neck stretched out, when there was a whiz and a spat, and I was blinded for a moment by particles of stone flung into my eyes. Potts was carrying a rifle that day, and as its bark followed the spat of the bullet I knew what had happened. While I had my hands to my eyes I heard him shout at the top of his voice:

"Hey, colonel, I've got him—got him fur sure!"

Half a minute later he stood beside me, prepared to finish off the "game." I think he was really surprised and perhaps considerably disappointed when he found a living man instead of a dead grizzly, and he hadn't a word to say. He sat down near me on a rock, and it was five minutes before I had my eyes cleared enough to make him out. Then I brought up my Winchester and said:

"Potts, I'm going to shoot 16 holes into your jackass carcass! Where do you want the first one?"

"So it was ye instead of a b'ar?" he queried in reply.

"It was, and you knew it was. You meant to murder and rob me, you old villain! Talk fast, now, for you haven't got 60 seconds to live!"

"Look here, colonel," he protested, but only mildly, "it was a mistake any body might have made, and, bein ye wasn't hurt, I don't see why ye should kick up Dan'l. Fact is, colonel"—

"Go on! Go on! You have 20 seconds more!" I said as he halted.

"Waal, the fact of it is I'm goin to quit. I never was out with one of ye newspaper men before, and dang my hide if ever I want to be ag'in. The boys said ye was a crank and a kicker and that I'd soon cut my job, but ye talked smooth and give orders fur plenty of grub, and I was willin to take chances. Howsumever"—

"Howsumever what, you nearsighted, squint eyed, dunderheaded pot hunter?"

"Howsumever, colonel, the boys was right, and, bein I can't do nuthin to please ye, though I have tried my best, I guess I'll resign, and ye kin run the circus yerself."

Next day we started the outfit for home. Potts might have reconsidered his resignation, but I wouldn't give him a chance. I couldn't stay up there alone, but it was death to stay with him. We made the journey of 50 miles without a word. When we reached home, I paid him off and said:

"Potts, you—you—you are an unhung idiot!"

"What fur, colonel?" he innocently asked.

"Because you can't help it."

"Waal, mebbe I am, but if ye could only have held on to that crankiness of yers we'd have got at least four b'ars and five or six lions, to say nuthin of wolves and wildcats. Day to ye, colonel. Awful sorry ye can't help yer mean ness."

Boston's Slave Market.

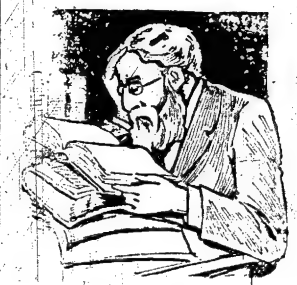
In the old colonial days Boston had an "intelligence office," which was also a slave market, as appears from a notice published in February, 1770: "The intelligence office opposite the Golden Ball, lately kept by Benjamin Leigh, is now kept by Grant Webster. There is to be sold at said office West India and New England rum, wines of several sorts, male and female negroes, several secondhand chairs," etc.

Too Long to Wait.

"I disown you!" cried the angry parent. "I shall cut you off with a shilling!"

"Yes, sir," replied the erring son. "And might I have the shilling now?"—Stray Stories.

From the root of the pretty flower known as white bryony can be made a decoction which acts with magical effect in curing bruises of all descriptions. It is said to be peculiarly efficacious in healing a blackened eye.



How is Your Reading Sight?

Is there a strain on your eyes? Do they ache? Does the type seem to run together after reading a while?

Werner

THE OPTICIAN

Can adjust glasses which will give you perfect vision, either for reading or distance.

WERNER'S

DRUG STORE

THE

BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Authorized, - $2,000,000
Capital Paid Up, - - 1,993,940
Rest, - $1,660,455

Transacts a General Banking Business

Special attention given to collections.

RAT PORTAGE BRANCH

C. G. PENNOCK, Manager.

THE AKOUND OF SWAT

HE CALLED FOR THE MOON, BUT IT DID NOT COME DOWN.

An Experiment Which Opened His Eyes to the Difference Between the Theory and the Practice of Things and Incidentally Shortened His Grand Secretary.

(Copyright, 1899, by C. B. Lewis.)

One day, as the akound of Swat had returned from a trip around town, during which thousands of his subjects had knelt to do him homage, he called for his grand secretary and said:

"Remshen, I'm a good deal of a feller, ain't I?"

"You are, O heaven born!" was the reply.

"Would you call me the biggest thing on earth?"

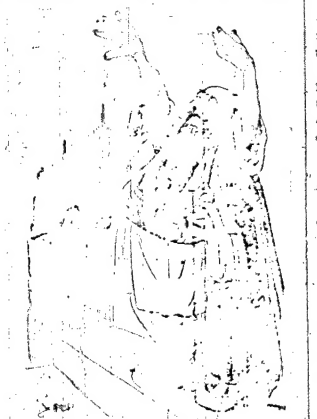
"Truly, but you are!"

"While I'm around on this earth there can be no other boss, eh, Remshen?"

"All other things are but a fly on a bull wheel compared to your extra highness."

"But how about the heavens, Remshen?" continued the akound after chuckling his satisfaction. "I am satisfied that I boss the earth, even to the mountains and rivers the most, but I'm not exactly there as to the sun, moon and stars. Don't they come under my rule as well?"

"Dost not remember, O mighty ruler, that your title is Ak and the Mighty,



chief officer, the moon to take a proprietary [illegible] with and owner of all the planets [illegible]? Your highness gave me strict orders to the sun, moon and every star [illegible] to do your bidding."

"Remshen, I'm right by a long shot. Not being clear on the point, I haven't given much attention to celestial matters, but now I think I'll give them a wallop. If a feller is going to be boss at all, he might as well be a boss on wheels."

"That is true, O akound, and when you get ready to command the moon to come off her perch I will issue parcels to assemble and gather the people."

Mr. Remshen was a fast-going secretary and had reached his library before the akound had reached his library behind.

"How is this, Remshen? Why didn't the moon come down?"

"O ruler," replied the old sycophant as his heart tunked his ribs, "there is a difference between theory and fact."

"I see. Theoretically I am an owner of the planets. Practically I am an ass. I might to have gotten to this, but being so busy it never occurred to me. Remshen, old boy, come out in the back yard with me."

"O mighty ruler, but what would we do?"

"I'm going to give another illustration of theory versus fact. Theoretically you are my grand secretary and one of the most eminent men in the kingdom. As a matter of fact you are a head waiter, and your bones will go to enrich my gooseberry bushes!"

M. QUAD.

DOG AND PUPPY CRATES.

Made For the Convenient Transportation of These Animals.

"The dog that is shipped by express is likely to travel in these days not only in safety, but also in comfort. There are various kinds of dog crates made especially for such use, some of them flat topped and some of those of later design gable topped and some oval topped, so that nothing can be placed on top of them. Dog crates are made in various sizes as well as styles, some with open slatted sides and ends, some closed all around, except for the open[illegible] for ventilation. Crates for [illegible] and dogs that gnaw are made [illegible] so that, whether separated or [illegible] together, are iron bound, so [illegible] the dogs can't set their teeth in the edges.

The dog crate is provided with a cup for water which is so constructed that the water can't spill out of it, and this cup is secured in the crate under the end of a pipe to which there is an opening in the top of the crate through which the dog can be kept supplied without opening the crate at all. Attached to the front of the crate is the dog's buffet, like a long canvas wallet or envelope, in which the dog's food is carried. The dog crate has at the ends handles by which it can be picked up and carried as a trunk would be.

Besides these various sizes and styles of dog crates there are also made in various sizes smaller, lighter [illegible] for [illegible] and crates of one sort and another [illegible] special sizes are made to order.

First and last there are sold a good many dog and puppy crates [illegible] they are a regular article of stock with dealers [illegible] supplies are sold.

THE BREAD WAS AN EXTRA.

An English Cafe Charge That Surprised an American.

"One of the [illegible] things about the management of English restaurants," remarked a gentleman who has recently returned from a visit to London to the writer, "is the custom of charging diners for every slice of bread which they eat. For instance a day or two before my departure I [illegible] the British capital I, as a mark of esteem, invited some of my English friends to dine [illegible]

AN INSPIRATION.

It Showed the Bashful Youth a Happy Way to Pop the Question.

"It's a go," announced the young man with beaming face, "and the happy day has been set."

"So you got your courage up to the point at last?" said the friend who understood the situation.

"Yes. Say, it isn't hard when you get started. But it is a wonder I didn't get nervous prostration before I made the plunge! I was six months trying to get courage enough to ask the all important question. But every time that I opened my mouth to speak I simply broke out into a cold sweat and couldn't say a word for the life of me. I would have retreated a dozen times but my courage if I could have done so gone flatly. Not that I didn't want the girl, but simply for the reason that I despaired of ever being able to ask her to be mine. The girl acted, too, as if she had a right to hear something to the point. But it could only sit there like a cringle headed idiot and abuse the weather. I would have been right there in the same horrible situation if something hadn't happened to break the ice.

"Once night last week we were sitting side by side on a sofa and during one of those blissful moments when nothing was being said I changed to notice the girl's eyes intently fixed upon a motto that hung on the wall opposite and which read 'Love One Another.' I'll be hanged if I ever saw that motto before, but it gave me an inspiration, and I leaned over and murmured, 'Shall we?' and she murmured, 'I don't mind,' and it was all over but the shouting!"

ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught, Then Victimizes Present.

The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren street fond parent recently became the proud possessor of some guinea pigs. A day or two after the same were safely corralled in a cage he went about bragging of his new acquisition among his playmates. Now, it seems the youngsters know of a "sell" in which guinea pigs play a prominent part. They started to "chaff" the [illegible] and [illegible] him fast and [illegible]

[illegible] so had at out it that he started to "[illegible]" some one else. His father was the victim.

"[illegible] you know, papa, that if you [illegible] a pig by the tail its eyes will drop out?"

His father laughed outright.

"Who in wonder told you such stuff, Louie?"

"The boys all say that," answered Louie, solemn as a judge, "and it's so, too."

"Well, not quite," said his father [illegible] laughing.

"Well, you go to the cage and hold on, and you'll see."

[illegible] to humor the boy the father went out. In a moment he came back looking well, looking just like a man that had been badly sold.

"The little rascal got me that time," he replied to a friend.

"But I don't see the point," said the

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
and
"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"
you can't buy "just as good" as these.

Professional Men.

It's the constant strain and worry under which the professional man labors, the irregularity of habits and loss of rest that make it impossible to keep in vigorous health. First it's backache, then urinary difficulties, then—unless it's attended to—Bright's Disease and—death.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and invigorate the kidneys—never fail to give quick relief and cure the most obstinate cases.

Rev. M. P. Campbell, pastor of the Baptist Church, Essex, Ont., says: "From my personal use of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Sharon's drug store, I can say they are a most excellent remedy for kidney troubles, and I recommend them to sufferers from such complaints."

MEDICAL.

DR. W. J. CHAPMAN. Office: Over White & Manahan's store, Main Street, Rat Portage. Telephone 95.

DRS. EDMISON & LAIDLAW. Office, Dr. Edmison's, Main St.

DR. DAVID. Opposite Imperial Bank, Main street. Telephone 91.

DENTAL.

[illegible] Office, Cameron Block, Main St., Rat Portage.

[illegible]

J. M. McFALLANE, L.D.S., D.D.S. Office, Clarke's new Building, Cor. Main and Fort Streets, Rat Portage.

LEGAL.

J. F. MACGILLIVRAY, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Office: Hay Block, Main street, Rat Portage.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

ALLAN McLENNAN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Office over Bank of Ottawa, Bradley Block, Rat Portage. Money to Loan.

LARNEY, HASSARD & JOHN-

Chas. Brent

Mining Engineer and Metallurgist.

Examines and reports on mining properties. Superintends the erection of mining and milling plants. Ten years experience in Thunder bay and Rainy River mining districts.

D. A. PENDER

Accountant, Auditor and Assignee.

ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK, FORT ST.

Rat Portage, - - Ontario.

ASSAY

—AND—

Analytical Laboratory

SECOND STREET
Rear of Post Office

Careful assays and analyses of ores made. Samples by mail or express promptly attended to.

THOS. HEYS, Jr.

Toronto Office, 130 King St. west.

Maps of Deer Lake and Dennis's Districts for sale.

The Provincial

Building and Loan Association

Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Own your own house.

See me and I will explain at your [illegible] one of monthly payment covering principal and interest.

GEORGE EVANS,
District Agent,
Rat Portage, Ont.

FIRE ACCIDENTS, LIFE INSURANCE.

KELLY BROS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

THE

Quickest and Best Route TO THE EAST and WEST

NO CHANGE OF CARS TO TORONTO, MONTREAL, VANCOUVER AND SEATTLE

TOURIST CARS

—TO—

BOSTON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, VANCOUVER AND SEATTLE

Excursion Rates

TO CALIFORNIA AND OTHER WINTER RESORTS

Apply to A. E. GODDING, Agent, or to

WM. STITT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Winnipeg.
C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

Will Dec. 3rd to Dec. 31st Sell

ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS TO

MONTREAL

And all points lowest thereof at a rate of

$40.00

THE BREAD WAS AN EXTRA.

An English Cafe Charge That Surprised an American.

"One of the strangest things about the management of English restaurants," remarked a gentleman who has recently returned from a visit to London to the writer, "is the custom of charging diners for every slice of bread which they eat. For instance, a day or two before my departure from the British capital I, as a mark of esteem, invited several English friends to dine with me at one of the most celebrated of the fashionable west end restaurants. Well, the repast was served in a private room, and everything went off splendidly until the coffee and cigar stage was reached and I asked that my bill be brought to me. There, to my utter astonishment, the head waiter, in the hearing of the assembled company, approached me and in a loud voice asked, 'And how many breads have you had, sir?'

"This question I could not answer, as I had not been engaged in counting the number of slices consumed. But one of my guests, who had evidently kept track of the bread, nothing my embarrassment, said in my behalf, 'Four pieces.'

"'Ah,' muttered the waiter, 'that's 1 shilling extra.' And after adding its amount to my bill he handed it to me for inspection.

"Of course I paid for the bread, but I have been wondering ever since I did [illegible] the American custom of not charging for the staff of life is not [illegible] over there."

Ancient Origin of Military Salute.

[illegible] did the military salute come [illegible] It costs my dates from the half of the fifteenth century [illegible] the London Chronicle. In [illegible] Hombme Salvationis," [illegible] before the invention [illegible] movable types, there is [illegible] illustration in [illegible] as sa- [illegible] reh is [illegible] recently on [illegible] Mel- [illegible] men's [illegible] nicely

The Brother's Shadow.

[illegible] but few [illegible] of the [illegible] of us have [illegible] in [illegible] differ [illegible] they [illegible] baby [illegible] I saw [illegible] I had us I half [illegible] and change [illegible] three boys [illegible] I have [illegible] labors, and [illegible] I ever used, and in [illegible] worth its weight in [illegible]

[illegible] from the [illegible] of skin diseases [illegible] most appalling, and so much the [illegible] it is unnecessary. Dr. Chase's Ointment stands alone as the one infallible remedy for salt rheum, eczema, [illegible] head and every form of itching skin disease. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Ill Gotten Gains.

[illegible] Tom [illegible] Nor- [illegible] follows: [illegible] of Sin [illegible] [illegible] differ [illegible] they [illegible] baby [illegible] I saw [illegible] I had us I half [illegible] and change [illegible] three boys [illegible] I have [illegible] labors, and [illegible] I ever used, and in [illegible] worth its weight in [illegible]

[illegible] from the [illegible] of skin diseases [illegible] most appalling, and so much the [illegible] it is unnecessary. Dr. Chase's Ointment stands alone as the one infallible remedy for salt rheum, eczema, [illegible] head and every form of itching skin disease. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

His Gigantic Intellect.

[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. [illegible] exhausted Uncle [illegible] [illegible] "Well, I [illegible] [illegible] Ar- [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Xmas Presents for All

Silver Mounted Ebony Sets
Manicure Sets.
Glove and Handkerchief Sets
Toilet Sets.
Japanese Boxes, etc.

For Children we have—

Dolls, Toy Books, Toys, and Games of All descriptions

Give us a call.

Wood's Drug Store

Cor Fort & Matheson Streets.

Items of Local Interest

At the municipal elections in Keewatin the following gentlemen were elected councillors: F. H. Armstrong, A. Ritchie, N. Hansen and W. J. Craig. G. H. Kelly, the popular reeve, was again elected by acclamation.

J. A. McCrossan is able to be around again after a few days suffering from a badly sprained back.

T. E. Birbeck, late contractor at the Homestake Mine has been offered a position with the C. P. R. on the Crows Nest division, and will probably leave for the west in a short time.

The Keewatin Power Company held their annual meeting at Montreal yesterday. It is said that matters concerning the furnishing of power to the projected pulp mill were considered.

Henry Lee's ice-boat is now in running shape and any person wishing an exciting ride may be accommodated any night at the foot of Main st.

Dr. Paterson, of Portage la Prairie, is visiting his sister Mrs. R. H. Young, Agnes St.

R. Elliot came in from the Mikado Saturday

Miss Corwin returned from Winnipeg Sunday night.

Dr. Laidlaw returned from his visit east, on Saturday morning.

Allan Sullivan and bride have arrived in town and are moving into their new residence in Lakeside.

The first Century Tea given by Mesdames Page and Connell, at the residence of Mrs. Page, in aid of The Century Fund of St. Alban's Church, yesterday was a complete success both

quartette, Fisher, Buckie, Landree and Cuthbert; song, Dick Fisher; selection, "Idlers Club" song, by the Mascot; speeches by Referee Wm. McFarlane, Capt. W. Roxborough and Jos. Johnson.

A. S. Cuthbert left on a business trip over the ice to take in the camps.

Hockey Sticks have taken a big drop. In order to close out my stock of Hockey Sticks, I have put my prices away down.—Jacob Hose.

The cheapest place to get Hockey Sticks is at Jacob Hose's Hardware Store. We have them as good as they are made.

Rus McDougall of Owen Sound was in town Monday.

N. McMillan of the Mikado was in town Wednesday.

Jno. Cleland of the Mikado was in town Tuesday.

Danl. Hyland, of Rainy River, has received the postmastership at Port Hyland from the United States government.

J. C. Burns returned from Winnipeg Wednesday.

Miss Gertie Savage of Niagara, is visiting at Mrs. D. C. Cameron's.

Jos. Herman has returned from Winnipeg.

Robt. Borrowman of the Glasgow House, has been confined to his room this week through illness.

On Tuesday, 15th inst., from 3 to 6 p.m., a charity tea will be given at the home of Mrs. Jas. Robinson, Fourth St. All are invited to assist in a most worthy object.

BAZAAR

To my many Customers and Friends I wish A Merry Xmas and a Glad New Year.

G. W. Smith

BAZAAR

RAT PORTAGE THISTLES PLAY GOOD HOCKEY.

Defeat Portage la Prairie in a Hard Fought Game, Securing 7 to 4.

On Saturday night last a very large crowd assembled in Victoria Rink to witness the first Intermediate match in Rat Portage. The Portage la Prairie boys did not arrive till the 8.20 train that night, and consquently the game was rather late starting.

At 9.20 sharp the referee's bell sounded and the opposing teams lined up. The visiting team wore light green sweaters, while the Rat Portage colors were red and white.

From the face off, the game was fast and furious and honors were about equally divided until one of the visiting team secured the puck and scored the first for Portage la Prairie. This was the longest game in the match it lasting 18 minutes.

The home team then braced up and

ceeded in passing him. Sam Johnson, at point, played as he never played before, and after his first few checks he could do very neatly as he pleased. Fred Dulmage excelled himself in goal and could no doubt hinder the course of a bullet shot from a Mauser rifle, by the excellent use of his stick. The whole forward line played well together, especially in the last half of the game, each man being in the right place at the right time. Fraser and McGimsie both had hard men to fight against, and their play certainly was A1. Hooper played a great game and succeeded in passing the Portage la Prairie defence time and time again. Hilliard played in great form in the last half and deserves much credit for the way he led the puck up and scored, baffling the strong defence of the visiting team.

Taken all in all the game was the cleanest and most gentlemanly of the association games played here.

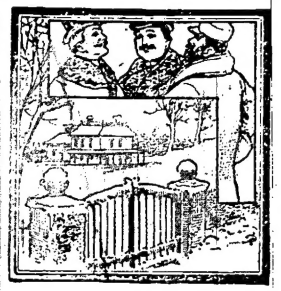
The teams were as follows:—

Portage la Prairie		Rat Portage
Weaver	Goal	Dulmage
Walton	Point	Johnson
Taylor	Cover Point	Phillips
Fairburn		Hooper
Cleaver	Forwards	McGimsie
Roxborough		Fraser
Thompson		Hilliard

The game was scored as follows:

Goal.	Team.	Time.
1	Portage la Prairie	18 min
2	Rat Portage	2 min
3	"	1 min
4	Portage la Prairie	7 min
	Second Half.	
5	Rat Portage	3 min
6	"	5 min
7	"	6 min
8	Portage la Prairie	7 min
9	"	3 min
10	Rat Portage	1 min
11	"	3 min

W. McFarlane, of Winnipeg, was referee, and proved to be a very capable one, showing his thorough knowledge of the game all through.



Here's Comfort.

If you want the greatest satisfaction obtainable from a winter overcoat, a tailored coat is the only one to have. We are making some splendid garments for winter wear. Let's have your order, and make you both comfortable and elegant.

E. HALL

MERCHANT TAILOR

Main Street - Rat Portage

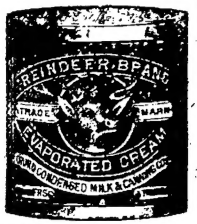
1. In the first half the playing was pretty even, the score at half time standing 2 to 1. In the last half the Keewatin boys were unable to score, while Rat Portage tallied 2 games.

A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS

Reindeer Brand



Insist on having REINDEER BRAND

For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

Condensed Milk

JUBILEE BRAND

FOR BABIES — Pure Food — OR MEN

JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly **10,000** cans—a month used. **TRY IT.**

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent.
Rat Portage, Ont.

VULCAN IRON CO.,

WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR

Goldie, McCulloch Co. — Safes and Vault Doors, Wheelock & Ideal Engines.
Dominion Radiator Co. — Steam and Hot Water Radiators.
Fairbanks, Morse Co. — Scales and Gasoline Engines.
Warden, King & Son. — Daisy Hot Water Boilers.
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co. — Governors and Steam Pumps.
Northy Mfg Co. — Mining and Steam Pumps

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

THE

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

(Successors to STUART & HARPER.)

Established 1879. WINNIPEG, MAN.

Dr. Laidlaw returned from his visit east, on Saturday morning.

Allan Sullivan and bride have arrived in town and are moving into their new residence in Lakeside.

The first Century Tea given by Mesdames Page and Connell, at the residence of Mrs. Page, in aid of The Century Fund of St. Alban's Church, yesterday was a complete success, both in point of numbers attending and the tea itself, which was a credit to the two ladies giving it, who evidently understand the art of tea-making. It is understood that these Century Teas will be a fortnightly occurence, and the next one will be given by Mesdames Humble and E. A. Chapman, at the residence of Mrs. Humble.

After the hockey match on saturday evening last the Portage la Prairie boys were treated to a splendid supper at the Russell house. About eighty gentlemen sat down to the tables and regaled themselves with the good things provided in the well-known style of the Russell. Mr. J. R. Bunn occupied the chief chair and the following formed the programme: Speech, J. R. Bunn; selection, "Idlers Club;" orchestra; story, A.S. Cuthbert; song, Dick Fisher; recitation, Geo. Blackie;

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

THE CELEBRATED PIANO OF

Chickering & Sons,

BOSTON

Sold only by

The Mason & Risch piano Co.

Branch Warerooms, Rat Portage [Ltd

Sole Agents for Canada

Refined Ale...

IN HALF PINT BOTTLES

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward L. Drewry

Manufacturer and Importer

WINNIPEG.

Geo. Drewry, Agt.

Rat Portage.

From the face off, the game was fast and furious and honors were about equally divided until one of the visiting team secured the puck and scored the first for Portage la Prairie. This was the longest game in the match it lasting 18 minutes.

The home team then braced up and after some very pretty combination work, Fraser, our old reliable, evened matters. (Time 2 minutes)

The puck was brought to centre ice and was faced off, and directly taken down towards the Portage la Prairie's goal, McGimsie this time tallied for Rat Portage. (Time ½ minute.)

The visitors soon afterwards counted another goal to their credit and the score remained 2 to 2 at half time.

During half time the greatest excitement prevailed as the score was even, and everyone had heard a great deal about the sta ing powers of the visiting team. When the playing was resumed there was some very close checking, Phillips showing up to great advantage. The home team rushed down the ice and another goal was scored. Still another game followed for Rat Portage, and the rink resounded with yells and hootings and bugle blaste, shrill and sonorous both, and to excite the spectators more, Hilliard secured the puck and by a clever shot landed it safely in the netting. The score now stood 5-2.

The visiting team, not at all daunted, spruced up, and Roxborough, who has so often led his team to victory, by an individual play, scored for the Portagers. A short time arterwards Roxborough repeated the trick and scored again, bringing the tally 4 to 5.

Things now became interesting and there were those in the galleries who looked upon this as a turning point in the game, but the home team evidently had not finished scoring, for Fraser, after several passes from McGimsie, scored again. The crowning goal of the whole match was made by Hilliard. After a centre engagement, he succeeded in getting away with the puck and, unaided, passed cover point, and point, and by a quick shot scored the seventh and last goal, for Rat Portage.

For the visiting team, Fairburn, Roxborough and Walton, were the particular stars, although Weaver played a good goal, stopping some very difficult shots.

The home team all played a strong game, and if they always play as good hockey as that witnessed Saturday night, there is no reason why they should not win the Intermediate championship. Tom Phillips was perhaps the particular star. He is a new man at cover point, but his play was indicative of good form in good training. His opponents very rarely suc-

6	"	5 min
7	"	6 min
8	Portage la Prairie	7 min
9	"	3 min
10	Rat Portage	1 min
11	"	3 min

W. McFarlane, of Winnipeg, was referee, and proved to be a very capable one, showing his thorough knowledge of the game all through.

NOTES.—

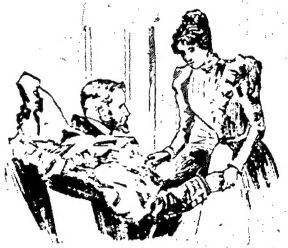
The Victorias of Winnipeg defeated the Brandon hockey team last Monday evening in the Brandon rink by a score of 3 to 1.

The Brandon team play a game here on Saturday night. Our boys think they can hold their own with the present Intermediate champions, and it is hoped that they will all be in good form for the match.

A picked team from Rat Portage defeated the Keewatin hockey team on Wednesday night by a score of 4 to

PEOPLE RECOVERING

From Pneumonia, Typhoid or Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, La Grippe or any Serious Sickness



Require the Nerve Tonic, Blood Enriching, Heart Sustaining Action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It is well known that after any serious illness the heart and nerves are extremely weak and the blood greatly impoverished. For these conditions there is no remedy equals Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. It restores all the vital forces of the body which disease has impaired and weakened.

Mr. T. Barnicott, Aylmer, Ont., says:—"About a year ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe which left my system in an exhausted condition. I could not regain strength and was very nervous and sleepless at night, and got up in the morning as tired as when I went to bed.

"I had no energy and was in a miserable state of health.

"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at Richard's Drug Store here, changed me from a condition of misery to good health. They built up my system, strengthened my nerves, restored brisk circulation of my blood, and made a new man of me.

"I heartily recommend them to any one suffering from the after effects of Grippe, or any other severe illness."

PROF. JOHNSON'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY—A useful little book for NEWLY MARRIED PEOPLE, or women only. Price only $1.00. Send to MRS. GEO. MOLLER, VIVIAN, Ont., Can. Sole Agent. 21-tf

MERCHANT TAILOR

Main Street - Rat Portage

1. In the first half the playing was pretty even, the score at half time standing 2 to 1. In the last half the Keewatin boys were unable to score, while Rat Portage tallied 2 games. This left the final score 4 to 1.

The standing of the Intermediate Hockey league now is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost	To play
Rat Portage	1	0	0
Victorias	3	1	6
Portage la Prairie	2	1	7
Brandon	1	1	8
Winnipegs	0	2	8
Carberry	0	2	8

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropplings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

LOOK AT THIS

100 New and Second hand Stoves to choose from.

2 $50.00 Coal Heaters (self-feeding) $10.00 each.

2 $16.00 Wood Heaters $6.00 each.

3 $16.00 Double Heaters $8.00 and $9.00 each.

American Heaters (New) $3.

3 Cooking Ranges from $12.

A lot of good Cook Stoves from $3.00.

5 Oil Stoves.

A good Cutter for $20.00.

Single Horse Wood Sleigh $9.00.

2 Roller-top Desks, $15.00.

Oak Sideboard, $15.00.

Iron Bed, $4.00.

Washing Machine, $1.50.

Chamber setts from $1.00.

Come in and see the balance of the stock which is too numerous to mention.

KERSHAW'S,

Main Street.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

THE

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

(Successors to STUART & HARPER)

Established 1879. WINNIPEG, MAN.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LEONARD'S Engines and Boilers. BROWN Automatic Engines

CANTON Mining, fire and boiler feed Pumps.

CAMERON Steam Pumps, specially adapted to miners' requirements

DODGE wood split Pulleys and Rope Drives

BEARDMORE'S Leather Belting.

MacGregor, Gourlay & Co.'s wood working machinery

Stratford Mill Building Co.'s Complete Flour mills.

Electrical Construction Co.'s Motors, Dynamos and Elevators

PACKARD Lamps, Transformers, and Electrical Supplies.

Repairs receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited. Figure with us before placing your orders elsewhere. It costs you nothing to do so and may save you money.

N. B.—We are open to make arrangements for an agent to represent us at Rat Portage and district in the above lines and many others which we control

The Rat Portage Hardware Co.

LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.

...SKATES...

BEFORE the Rink Opening all should be equipped with Skates, etc., in order to enjoy the winter sport. We wish to draw your attention to our

Hyde Park

Ladies' Beaver

Star Hockey

Boker's Special

and Acme Spring Skates.

Skates carefully Sharpened and also Fitted to Shoes

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.